

HOPE OF FURTHER CONFERENCE AT LAUSANNE

The Daily Mirror 20

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF

ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

PAGES

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One Penny.

LORD CURZON BACK AGAIN



Lord Curzon (left) explaining to Mr. Bonar Law on his arrival at Victoria yesterday the breakdown of the Allied Conference with the Turks at Lausanne. It is hoped in some quarters that there may be a renewal of conversations with a good chance of success.

ROYAL ROMANCE



Princess Yolanda, eldest daughter of the King and Queen of Italy, whose engagement to Captain Count Calvi di Bergolo is officially announced. The Princess, who will be twenty-two in June, is a handsome brunette.

MYSTERY OF TWO DEATHS IN THAMES—WOMAN'S HEAD WOUNDS



Mr. John Claydon, with his wife. Mr. Claydon gave evidence yesterday at the inquest on Mr. W. J. Clarke (inset), a wealthy estate agent, of Manor Park, whose body was washed up by the Thames. Death was not due to drowning, it was stated. Certain organs are to be analysed.



Right to left: Mrs. Howard, mother of Mrs. Bowring (inset). Mrs. Hoffman, Mrs. Bowring's landlady, and the Misses Bowring, sisters of Mr. Bowring. These attended the inquest yesterday on Mrs. Edith Bowring, of Canonbury, whose body was washed up by the Thames. The verdict was Death by injuries to the head. How they were caused is not known.

NINE LOST IN BOAT DISASTER



Corporal Alfred Howe, of Tooting, who was drowned. Private A. W. Hyman, of Woolwich, another victim.

Eight British soldiers and one civilian were drowned in a boating disaster in Dundrum Bay, Co. Down. It is stated that waves washed into the boat and the soldiers went to the other side to avoid them.

BIG BANK DEAL: PASSING OF COX'.

Lloyds New Owners of Famous Army Agents.

165 YEARS' RECORD.

£650,000 Capital: Reserve Fund of £600,000.

To-day sees the passing of the famous Army banking house of Messrs. Cox and Co., after an existence of one hundred and sixty-five years.

With the approval of the Treasury and of the Army Council an agreement has been entered into under which Lloyds Bank, Ltd., have acquired the business of Messrs. Cox and Company, and have assumed all their liabilities.

Cox' Bank will in future be carried on as branches of Lloyds, and some or all of the directors will assist in the management.

Nominal capital of Cox' Bank is £650,000. There will be no additional share issue by Lloyds.

CAPITAL OF £650,000.

Directors of Cox's to Continue to Assist in Management.

The business of bankers and Army agents hitherto carried on by Messrs. Cox and Company, and the banking business of Messrs. Henry S. King and Company, which, as recently announced, Messrs. Cox and Company had already agreed to acquire, will be carried on as branches of the purchasing bank. Some or all of the directors of Messrs. Cox and Company will continue to give their assistance in its management, in association with Sir Seymour King, K.C.I.E., one of the directors of Lloyds Bank.

It is understood that this purchase will not involve any issue of additional shares by Lloyds Bank. Sir Seymour King last night stated that the new arrangement would come into force to-day, but that no further details of the transaction could be given at present.

The famous banking company of Cox' was established in 1758, and was registered as an unlimited company on May 4, 1909.

The capital is in £500,000 per cent. cumulative preference shares of £100 each and 5,000 ordinary shares of £100, and the reserve fund is £600,000.

50,000 CHEQUES A DAY.

The present directors are George Augustus Campbell, Hugh Greenwood, Hammersey, Hubert Arthur Cox, Algernon Charles Cox, Oliver Vaughan Burney Hoare, and Cecil Uchter Knox. Mr. A. G. Whitley is secretary.

The business of Messrs. Cox and Company (France), Ltd., acquired some time ago by Barclay's (Overseas) Bank, Ltd.,

During the Great War, Cox' had on their books far more officers than the total strength of the whole of Wellington's Army in the Napoleonic Wars. The number of accounts was certainly not less than a quarter of a million.

In 1914 their staff numbered 180. Sixty went to the forces and their places were taken by temporary officials. Four years later the staff had risen to 4,000, of whom about 1,500 were women.

At the height of the war something like 50,000 cheques were cleared by the bank each day. Their mailbags were collected specially by their own vans from the District Post Office and generally reached 20,000 letters a day.

LADY COX' WORK.

Their rapidly-expanding business as bankers was not their only concern.

They also collected the kits of officers who had become casualties, and forwarded them to relatives at home. The difficulties of transport from Mesopotamia, Palestine and East Africa rendered this a tremendous task.

Often Cox' were the first to learn of the whereabouts of missing officers, from cheques drawn on their accounts from abroad.

It was Lady Cox who took a leading part in starting the Information Bureau in Switzerland, through which the bank gathered much news of officers who were prisoners of war in Germany.

"CRYSTALS."

Revue of Happy Inconsequence at the Palladium.

"Crystals," a revue presented by Harry Day, is the backbone of the Palladium programme this week.

There are seventeen scenes, all different from each other, and of varying degrees of scintillation.

No attempt is made at continuity. Each "crystal" stands on its own merits. Jimmie Leslie, with a Lancashire accent, and Miss Jennie Gregson provide most of the fun. Their efforts and those of the rest of the company were rapturously applauded yesterday.

COST BABY'S FAST.

Lord and Lady Cunliffe Help in Midnight Search.

FOUND CHEWING STICKS.

At the age of nineteen months, William Baul Shepherd has developed a "teething" adventure which his parents and adult neighbours find somewhat disturbing.

William lives at Farm Mead Court, Leatherhead, where his parents are employed by Lord and Lady Cunliffe.

When playing in the garden, William suddenly decided to see the world, and toddled off without giving notice of his intention.

He was missed shortly afterwards, and search parties were sent out. About fifty people, including Lord and Lady Cunliffe, hunted for the adventurer until long past midnight, but without success.

The following morning the search was resumed, and a man walking along the Roman road on his way to the Walton Heath golf course saw William sitting up in the hedge chewing beech sticks.

The child was taken to the Leatherhead Cottage Hospital, and later went home with his father and mother, where he is now in bed under a doctor's care.

Mrs. Shepherd told *The Daily Mirror* last night that her child was missing at 4.45 p.m. on Saturday, and was found about a mile from the house at 10 a.m. on Sunday.

One theory is that the child was drugged, the mother said, and it is assumed that some person picked the child up and then later placed him in the spot where he was found.

PETS' VISIT TO POPLAR.

To Entertain 500 Children at a Special Revue Performance.

Pip, Squeak and Wilfred, the famous *Daily Mirror* pets, are going to entertain another batch of poor children.

This time they will be at Poplar, where, through the kindness of Messrs. B. and M. Abrahams, 500 little guests are to be invited on Friday to the first performance at the Queen's Theatre of the amusing revue, "Smile Awhile."

The Mayor and Mrs. Wilfred are undertaking the work of distributing the tickets, and Pip, Squeak and Wilfred will attend the performance. A great treat is thus in store for the youngsters of Poplar.

BOTTOMLEY IN COURT.

Attends London Sitting Looking Thinner and with Arm in Sling.

Looking pale and worn and very much thinner, Horatio Bottomley attended a private sitting yesterday at the London Bankruptcy Court. He walked very slowly, and his right arm was in a sling owing to a nervous complaint from which he is suffering as the result of insomnia.

Bottomley's accounts, upon which he has been engaged with special assistance since July last, are to be lodged with the Official Receiver this week.

Gerard Lee Bevan attended the Bankruptcy Court yesterday and was examined in private in connection with the affairs of one of the companies with which he was associated.

BABY'S NARROW ESCAPE.

Unhurt in Perambulator Carried 35 Yards in Front of Motor-Car.

At the inquest at Maresfield yesterday on Mabel Booth, seventeen, who was knocked down and killed by a motor-car while wheeling a perambulator, it was stated that the perambulator was carried thirty-five yards in front of the car, the baby inside was unhurt. Accidental death was the verdict. The driver was warned to be more careful in future.

SNOWSTORM OF MONEY.

Paper Currency Shower as Novelty of Three Arts Ball To-morrow.

A "snowstorm" of three tons of German marks;

An "Explorer's Dream of the Return of Tutank Amen";

A sledge drawn by Arctic dogs.

These are some of the novelties promised for revellers at the Chelsea Arts Ball to-morrow night at the Albert Hall.

The sledge-dogs are descendants of those used in various Polar expeditions, and in the Tutank Amen pageant a chariot will be seen which is an exact copy of that used by the topical Pharaoh.

One of the twenty-seven dances on the programme will be "The Penguins Walk," specially written for the occasion by Mr. Joseph Holbrooke, the operatic composer, who will himself conduct it.

LUDENDORFF NOT POPULAR.

Several hundred workmen surrounded General Ludendorff's motor-car at Klagenfurt, shouting: "Murder!" "Bloodhound!" "Traitor!" "Germany's gravedigger!" The demonstration continued, says a Reuter Vienna telegram, until late at night.

"QUEENIE" CLAIMED.

Infirmiry's Mystery Girl Detained by Detectives.

"LOST MEMORY" TESTS.

"Queenie," the tall, slim girl with brown bobbed hair and hazel eyes, who, as exclusively reported in *The Daily Mirror* last Saturday, has been in the Westminster Infirmary for some weeks, "suffering from loss of memory," has been claimed at last.

Two detectives from Beaconsfield yesterday identified her at the infirmary as Clarice Bates, a woman who was found wandering in a theft of clothing at Beaconsfield a fortnight before she was found wandering in London. She was then formally charged and taken away.

Just before the detectives' arrival she was chatting with a *Daily Mirror* representative, and continually remarked, "Oh! I do wish somebody would find me!"

The girl had stated that she could remember nothing at all since the night of December 8, when she was found wandering by a policeman at Hyde Park Corner.

One of the curious features of "Queenie's" memory was that she could remember how to read and write and spell.

She read an extract from a newspaper to a *Daily Mirror* representative yesterday with perfect pronunciation and clear diction, and wrote: "I do not remember my parents or anything; Queenie" in a firm, well-trained hand.

"Queenie" was then asked if she could remember the war, and answered that she had heard people refer to it since she had been at the infirmary.

She was also asked if she had ever heard of America, Russia or Henry the Eighth, and in answer to each question she shook her head.

An official of the Westminster Guardians told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday that the woman in question at the infirmary was satisfied that "Queenie" had lost her memory.

THE PRINCE'S TOUR.

To Visit Five Big Towns in May and See Workers, Not the Machinery.

The Prince of Wales, who is to make tours of the larger industrial towns, with a view to studying at first hand the conditions of the workers, has provisionally arranged his Yorkshire tour as follows:

Rotherham, May 28. York, May 31.
Bradford, May 30. Sheffield, May 29.
Leeds, June 1.

In a letter to one of the mayors the Prince makes no secret of his desire that he shall not see masses of machinery and looms, but rather that he shall see and meet as far as possible the personnel who work the machinery.

The Prince undertakes another tour in the Midlands on June 12, 13 and 14, when he will visit Birmingham and Wolverhampton among other towns. On July 4 he will attend the Royal Agricultural Show at Newcastle-on-Tyne.

POLICEMEN ACQUITTED.

Constable's Story of "Bribery Trap" to Obtain Promotion.

The two City policemen, Constables Reginald Scott Stanley and Edgar Thomas Gosnell, who were charged with attempting to obtain bribes from David Cope, bookmaker, were acquitted yesterday at the Old Bailey and discharged.

Giving evidence yesterday, Stanley said that he and Gosnell were detailed to stop street betting. Cope offered them £2 a month each, saying something to the effect that they should leave his men alone. And he then offered us £25.

He and Gosnell decided to see Cope again, intending to arrest him for bribery, and the latter was offering them £35 in Treasury notes in a public-house when Chief Inspector Nicholls and Inspector Smith came in.

Stanley said, "that they were officers from another branch. I had no intention of handing over my money."

"I had worked on this case for some time, and intended it to develop into a big case and use it for my own advancement in the service."

8,000,000 MARKS FREE.

Huge Entry for "Daily Mirror's" Contest—"Blind" Essay.

Few competitions have proved so popular as that for the best 100-word opinions on Great Britain's attitude towards the French occupation of the Ruhr, for which *The Daily Mirror* is offering 8,000,000 marks in prize money.

Many thousands of opinions have been received, including an essay written in the raised Braille characters used by the blind.

The competition closed by the first post yesterday, and the result will be announced as soon as possible.

The first prize will be 5,000,000 marks; second prize, 2,000,000 marks; and the third prize 1,000,000 marks.

FATE OF EIGHT BRITISH SOLDIERS.

Open Boat Capsizes Off Irish Coast.

THREE SURVIVORS.

Six Royal West Kents Men Among the Victims.

Eight British soldiers and one civilian were drowned in a boating disaster in Dundrum Bay, off Ralykinlar, Co. Down.

They were crossing after midnight yesterday, from the town of Dundrum to Ralykinlar Camp in an open boat, which capsized about 100 yards from the shore.

The boat contained ten passengers, all soldiers, Robert Lowey and his sixteen-year-old son Robert, who was also drowned.

At the inquest Lowey stated that the accident was caused by some of the soldiers moving in the boat to avoid getting wet. Accidental death was the verdict.

BOATMAN'S STORY.

"If Soldiers Had Kept Still There Would Have Been No Danger."

The victims of the disaster are:—

Colour-Sergeant H. A. Longley, Corporals A. H. Hunt, Perryfield-street, Maidstone; A. Howe, Tooting-road, Tooting, Sapper A. Dethaide.

Privates R. W. Welland; A. W. Hyman, Walpole-place, Woolwich; F. G. Pillingham; W. H. Brown, Perry-street, Chatham.

Longley belonged to the 2nd Cheshires, Dethaide to the Royal Engineers, and the six others to the 2nd West Kents.

Another soldier is missing from Ralykinlar Camp, and it is feared that he may have accompanied the party and shared the fate of the others. Corporal C. Foster, Private A. Haggan, West Kents, and Robert Lowey, the boatman, were saved.

A graphic story of the disaster was told by Robert Lowey yesterday at the inquest on the nine bodies.

When some yards out a splash of water came over the side of the boat, and some of the soldiers, getting wet, rose to their feet and tried to get to the other side.

MEN GOT EXCITED.

"I told them to stay still, and that it was all right, but they did not heed. I knew I was all right, and that the boat was all right, as I had just come in from the other side. They all got to one side of the boat, and the boat overturned."

Had the soldiers kept still in their seats there would have been no danger, added witness.

Chief Officer Jones, of the Coastguard Service, expressed the opinion that the boat was overloaded.

In an interview Lowey said that the men got excited, and went over to one side of the boat to avoid the waves.

"I did my best to cheer them up," said Mr. Lowey, "and told them if they held on to anything at all it would bring them ashore."

"We were a bit off the boat, and I swam across and got hold of the boat and put six soldiers on the keel."

"They were washed off."

"I never saw my son again after I had handed him an oar."

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

To-day's Weather.—London: Some rain; colder. S.E. England: Strong S. to S.W. winds, touching gale force; colder. Lighting-up time, 5.55 p.m.

Alderman's Death.—Alderman Frank Astin, Deputy-Mayor of Pudsey, died yesterday.

Baby Takes Snipe.—A two-year-old child is in Watford (Herts.) Isolation Hospital suffering from a mild form of snailpox.

Whitecap Election.—Polling takes place on Thursday. Mr. J. D. Kiley, the Liberal candidate, closes his campaign to-day.

Earthquake Victims.—Tidal waves at Hawaiian Islands after the earthquake had £200,000 damage. Twelve lives were reported lost.

Mr. Chamberlain's Dual Post.—Mr. Neville Chamberlain has been appointed Paymaster-General in addition to his post as Postmaster-General.

Cocaine Raids.—A vigorous police campaign against cocaine traffickers has led to the arrest of several women in fashionable clubs, says a Lisbon message.

Brook Tragedy.—Found in 4 ft. of water in Finham brook, near Stoneleigh, Mrs. E. Cox and her son were saved, but her nine-months-old child was dead.

Undeveloped!—For burning 100 election addresses of the unsuccessful Bridgeton parliamentary candidate, D. Cairns, a Glasgow postman, was fined £5 or thirty days.

Cigar Slump Death.—Lack of orders owing to the high price of cigars was stated at a Hampstead inquest, to have led to the suicide of P. Bowman, a Worthing commercial traveller.

Police in Dock.—Pleading that they were under the influence of drink, two Leeds constables, G. Turnbull and B. Carlyle, charged with burglary, were sent for trial yesterday.

TURKS SAID TO BE READY NOW TO SIGN TREATY

Paris Report of Dramatic Surprise at Lausanne After American Mediation.

LORD CURZON REPORTS TO THE CABINET

Long Audience with the King—Ministers Meeting Again To-day for Full Discussion.

A dramatic development of the Lausanne situation was reported from Paris last night, it being said that the Turks are now ready to sign the Peace Treaty.

M. Bompard, the French representative, says the Central News, has telegraphed to M. Poincaré to this effect. He states the Turks offer no objection to the text of the "capitulations" clauses and agree that pending signature of the Treaty the Mudania Armistice will remain in force.

Apparently the reported new turn of affairs has resulted from mediation at Lausanne by Mr. Child, the American "observer," who discussed matters yesterday with Ismet Pasha.

Lord Curzon arrived back in London yesterday afternoon, and later made a report to the King and to a special meeting of the Cabinet. Ministers are to meet again to-day.

M. POINCARE'S TELEGRAM TO BRITISH CABINET.

Turks Agree to Maintain Mudania Armistice.

CAPITULATIONS ASSENT.

PARIS, Monday. Following the conversations which took place this morning at Lausanne between Ismet Pasha and M. Bompard, the French delegate, M. Bompard telegraphed to M. Poincaré that the Turkish delegation had informed him that they had agreed to sign the project of the Treaty presented to them last night.

The Turks offered no objections to the text of the Treaty where it refers to capitulations, the only questions reserved being those for which special arrangement had already been made.

Ismet Pasha is ready to return to Angora, and will come back to sign the Treaty. Rizanur and the other delegates will await the decision of Angora at Lausanne.

Ismet Pasha told M. Bompard that the Mudania armistice agreement would remain in force meanwhile.

Immediately upon hearing this M. Poincaré notified the British Government, and it is believed the Cabinet were informed at the evening meeting.—Central News.

FINDING A FORMULA. A Reuter message from Lausanne states that yesterday was spent in attempts at mediation by the Americans. Mr. Child had a long talk with Ismet Pasha, and then with Signor Montanari examined the points of divergence.

Mr. Child is hopeful of finding a formula which will satisfy the Turks. Signor Garroli, who intended leaving to-day, postponed his departure. He also has hopes of a satisfactory settlement.

Remarks made by Signor Garroli and M. Bompard are not without significance. Signor Garroli, when saying good-bye to M. Bompard at the railway station, added: "Let us work in order to meet again soon," while M. Bompard exclaimed: "Au revoir, messieurs, a bientôt."

An Exchange message says it is even claimed that, as a result of these conversations, a new formula for the "Capitulations" has been agreed upon.

The special correspondent of the *Journal des Debats* at Lausanne telegraphed to Paris last night:—"M. Bompard is convinced that the Turks are now prepared to sign the Treaty, either at Lausanne or elsewhere."—Reuter.

"WAR MUST BE AVOIDED." Before the development reported above, M. Poincaré in a statement to the Havas Agency, said:—

"Good sense commanded that the conversations should be resumed. War must be avoided in the East on the question of the capitulations."

"It behoved the Allies to come to an understanding on the matter between themselves to decide on their policy. Contact must be maintained between the Allies and Angora."

"It was necessary to elucidate the rather mysterious reasons which had caused the Turks to refuse to agree to the judicial regime for foreigners, this question being one of secondary importance."—Reuter.

French political circles, says a Reuter message from Paris, are surprised that points in the Treaty chiefly interesting the French, not the British, were chosen as the point of disagreement.

The report that the Turks at the last moment offered Lord Curzon a separate peace which he curtly refused is most favourably commented on.

FRANCE READY TO TALK RUHR MATTERS OVER.

Statement by Ambassador to U.S. in Washington.

GERMAN'S "NO HOPE" SPEECH

"France is ready to talk matters over if Germany came forward in a proper spirit," declared M. Musserand, French Ambassador to the U.S., in a speech at Washington yesterday, says Reuter.

After quoting M. Poincaré to the effect that France was not seeking to ruin Germany, although Germany was seeking to ruin France economically, M. Musserand said: "If our enemy would come now and simply say, 'We were wrong; we are sorry,' France would melt, but until the Germans admit their guilt and express their repentance there can be no real peace."

A remarkable reference to the Ruhr occupation by Herr Paul Loebbe, President of the Reichstag, is reported in a Reuter Breslau telegram.

By the end of February, said Herr Loebbe, addressing a meeting of Social Democrats, there would only be a few Germans left who still entertained the hope that a way out of the present "catastrophe" would be found. Most Germans would by that time be in a state of despair.

CURFEW LAW IN BADEN. It was futile to place any hope on America or England. To hope in Russia would mean a desire for a useless war.

Meanwhile France is tightening her grip on the Baden towns she has occupied, "as a sanction against actions contrary to the Peace Treaty, such as the suppression of international trains."

The French commander at Offenbourg has announced, says a Reuter Berlin message, that "All public offices must continue to work under French control."

Gatherings of over five persons, are forbidden.

A curfew is fixed, from 9 p.m. till 6 a.m. The French visa is required for all telegrams, and the use of wireless is forbidden.

A telegram from Dusseldorf asserts that the tour in the Ruhr of Herr Cuno, the German Chancellor, coincides with a recrudescence of resistance of officials, and in particular of railwaymen, who have resumed their tactics of partial strikes.—Reuter.

The strike of miners in the Saar Valley has been settled, says the Central News.

LORD CURZON AT CABINET.

Ministers to Hold a Further Meeting This Afternoon.

Lord Curzon, on his return from Lausanne, was met at Victoria yesterday afternoon by Lord Cromer (on behalf of the King) and by the Premier, Mr. Bonar Law, and other Cabinet Ministers.

Just after five o'clock Lord Curzon went to Buckingham Palace and had a long audience of the King, leaving just in time to drive to 10, Downing-street for the special Cabinet at 6.30 p.m.

Mr. Bonar Law presided, and Mr. Baldwin came up from the country, especially for the meeting. Practically the whole of the time was spent in hearing a statement from Lord Curzon concerning the Lausanne Conference.

It was learned officially that no statement was available in regard to the meeting, and that the Cabinet would meet again this afternoon.



Mr. J. C. Cleary, of Sheffield, chairman of the Football Association, becomes president in succession to Lord Kinnaird.

Stamboulsky, Bulgarian Prime Minister, at whom a bomb was thrown without effect in the Sofia National Theatre.

IRISH SENATOR RESIGNS UNDER ARSON THREAT.

Dr. Sigerson Says He "Must Think of Family."

WOMEN GUN-RUNNERS.

Having received a threat to burn his house, Dr. George Sigerson, the veteran scientist and writer, has resigned from the Irish Free State Senate, of which he was the first president. In an interview, Dr. Sigerson said that so long as the threats were confined to shooting he did not mind; but when they involved the destruction of his house and property he had to think of his children.

Dr. Sigerson, the father of the late Mrs. Clement Shorter, is the author of many medical and other scientific treatises. He is eighty-seven.

A C.I.D. patrol before dawn yesterday arrested three young women carrying parcels containing two rifles in parts and 2,000 rounds of ammunition.

PRESIDENT'S DEBT HUSTLE.

Congress Asked for Swift Approval—Higher Interest Amendment.

President Harding has prepared a statement for Congress asking for approval of the debt funding settlement, states a Reuter Washington telegram, which adds that he will probably submit it to the Senate and the House of Representatives to-day with an urgent request for approval without delay.

The measure is expected to be brought before both Houses before the end of the week.

Congressmen are known to be preparing amendments, says the Exchange, one of which will seek to raise the interest rate to the level of the Liberty Bond rate.

BOMB AT A PREMIER.

Bulgarian Leader's Life Attempted in a Sofia Theatre.

SOFIA, Monday. In the course of a performance at the National Theatre here, at which the Premier was present, a bomb was thrown at M. Stamboulsky.

The bomb exploded, but no one was injured.—Reuter.

The King of Bulgaria and the royal princesses were present, adds Reuter, but no one was hurt.

DUKE OF YORK'S WEDDING.

Arrangements Discussed, but No Official Announcement Yet.

The general arrangements for the forthcoming marriage of the Duke of York and Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon were discussed during the visit of the engaged couple to York Cottage Sandringham, last week.

It was, however, authoritatively learned after their return to town yesterday that it was still not possible to make any official announcement as to either the exact date or place of the wedding.

EMPIRE SHOW INQUIRY.

Sir W. Joynson-Hicks Against Any Change in Managing Staff.

"No change should be made in the personnel of the general management" of the forthcoming British Empire Exhibition, says Sir William Joynson-Hicks, M.P., in reporting on his inquiry into the organisation of the exhibition. Other points in the report, which was issued last night, are:—

Mr. Wintour, the general manager, is criticised for "lack of tact," but praise is given to his "marked ability and integrity."

His proposal for amusement concession should be ratified immediately.

Sir William lays it down as an axiom that, in order that the Imperial significance of the exhibition may be kept foremost, the board of directors must have supreme control of organisation.

THAMES MYSTERY OF WEALTHY AGENT.

Home Office Report on Cause of Death Delayed.

POLICE BAFFLED.

Inquest Story of Business Transactions.

Little further light was shed yesterday on the mysterious death of Mr. William James Clark, a wealthy estate agent, of Manor Park, whose body was washed up by the Thames, at yesterday's hearing of the inquest at Purfleet.

Medical evidence shows that death was not due to drowning, and certain organs have been sent to the Home Office for analysis.

Yesterday the deputy coroner announced that the analysis had not been completed, and after further evidence the inquiry was adjourned.

Mr. Horace Steel, of Forest View-road, Manor Park, said that on the night of December 3 he saw Mr. Clark going in the direction of the river, but it was also in the direction of the house of a friend, Mr. Claydon.

Mr. John Claydon, a fishmonger, of Romford-road, Manor Park, said that on December 6 he saw Mr. Clark at the bank for the purpose of coming to some arrangement about the sale of the fishmonger's business. He never saw him again.

DIAMOND RINGS REDEEMED.

Mr. Claydon further stated that early in 1922 he had to pawn four diamond rings belonging to his wife, and Mr. Clark consented to redeem them and restore them when witness was able to pay him off.

The week before he disappeared Mr. Clark promised to bring the rings round, but he did not do so.

Mr. Clark kept the rings in a safe, but said Mr. Claydon, he understood that they were not found there after his death.

Questioned by Mr. Tucker, who appeared for Mr. Clark's family, Mr. Claydon said that Mr. Clark had signed a guarantee to the bank for £500 on his behalf, and agreed to meet a further liability.

Mr. Claydon added that Mr. Clark called each evening for the shop takings.

A detective said he had also ascertained that Mr. Clark redeemed the four diamond rings in Canning Town for £23. Although he had made exhaustive inquiries, he was unable to find anything to account for the disappearance of Mr. Clark.

WOMAN'S STRANGE INJURIES.

Open Verdict on River Victim Who Worried Over Home Troubles.

Another river tragedy was inquired into at Purfleet immediately after the adjournment of the inquest on Mr. Clark.

The jury found that the death of Mrs. Edith Bowring, wife of a cabinet-maker at Canonbury, N., was due to head injuries, but there was not sufficient evidence to show how the injuries were caused.

The coroner had said there seemed to be sufficient evidence to justify a verdict of suicide.

The woman's body was washed up by the Thames, but, according to medical evidence, death was not due to drowning.

Witnesses yesterday stated that Mrs. Bowring was very hysterical and not of a cheerful disposition. She had been depressed owing to her husband being out of work.

PHAROAH'S GUARD.

Luxor Effigies Still Bar the Way to King's Tomb.

LUXOR, Monday. The eagerly-awaited opening of the inner chamber, where Lord Carnarvon hopes to come upon the King's mummy, will probably be delayed some little time for removal of the two effigies of the Pharaoh guarding the entrance. The first object taken out today was one of the wheels of Tutankh-Amen's war chariot, a solid six-spoked affair. The hub and spoke casing are made of one piece, heavily gilded.—Reuter.

THE PRINCE TO HELP PRESS.

As chairman of the Diamond Jubilee Festival of the Newspaper Press Fund, the Prince of Wales, who will preside at the sixteenth anniversary dinner on May 10, yesterday sent a message to the committee which was read by Sir Herbert Morgan, the chairman, at a luncheon at the Carlton Hotel.

The Prince thanked the committee for their promised help, and expressed confidence that "we shall be able to further the splendid work which has been carried on for sixty years."



Bring the sun of Spain to
your Breakfast Table in the
White Pot o' Dundee—

—Put some zest into the first meal of
the day—with Keiller's *new season*
marmalade.

Help yourself straight from the Dundee
White Pot, and you will get the
Keiller flavour in all its crispness.
To Keillers went the pick of this
season's fine oranges—from Keillers
comes the choicest breakfast delicacy
of its kind.

Up with the White Pots o' Bonnie Dundee!

KEILLER'S

DUNDEE WHITE POT

MARMALADE

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**The Secret of that
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Poudre de Santé
Purifies PERSPIRATION,
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Absolutely harmless to the skin. Does not
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THE MOST DELICIOUS SAUCE IN THE WORLD

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GOODALL, BACKHOUSE & CO., LEEDS

HAVE THIS CORSET ON HOME APPROVAL

Sent at Once **1/-**
for Deposit of



This splendid 1923 Ambroson Model "A" Corset, reduced from 14/11 to 8/11, is willingly sent you for Home Approval on receipt of 1/- Deposit. Then you have a full, deliberate, personal and uninfluenced choice, based upon your leisurely examination. Most of you to scrutinise it to the utmost, not to miss any point, and to be completely satisfied. When you are, you can send the balance of price either in one sum or by weekly instalments of 1/-, whichever you prefer. Send in the Coupon now.

**A 14/11 Ambroson Corset
now reduced to 8/11**

This as you will see, is almost a half-price offer—a most acceptable reduction coming after the heavy expenses of the just-passed holiday. It means that you obtain the newest and most fashionable 14/11 Ambroson Gold Medal Health Corset at 6/- less than usual. In every social circle, the Ambroson Corset is worn, and leaders of fashion, women of note and distinction, artistes and experts are enraptured with the bewitching charm of a Corset which so delightfully, delicately and yet irresistibly enhances the grace, contour and poise of the figure, without the trouble of removing trimming, bust or supports.

SPECIAL BARGAIN COUPON

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Waist..... Bust..... Hips.....
Pin this Coupon to a sheet of paper, on which write your name and address very plainly, and enclose with postal order, which please cross thus:
Made in sizes 19-36ins. Size 31-36ins. 1/6 extra.
"Daily Mirror," 5/2/23, No. 162.

Post your order at once to **AMBROSE WILSON, Ltd., 162, Allen House, 70, Vauxhall Bridge Road, London, S.W. 1.**
The Largest Mail Order Corset House in the World.

WASH YOUR DISHCLOTHS daily

with that simple
sanitary safeguard

FELSNAPTHA

THE GREAT DOUBLE CLEANER
PER **5 1/2** BAR



TSO - KAY

The
Super Fox-Trot.

Fascinating and Haunting.

Price **1/6** Net. Everywhere.

All proceeds from the sale of this song go to
The Hospitals of London Combined Appeal.

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WALTZ-SONG SUCCESS**

"Excellent to dance to. The refrain
sings itself into the memory."
"Just the very latest thing in Popular
Ballads."

SONG SUCCESS SYNDICATE,
Red Lion House, Red Lion Court,
Fleet Street, E.C.4.

READERS' PETS WHOSE CLEVERNESS EARNS GUINEAS



Two lucky dogs in the joint care of a charming nurse and their fellow Pekinese Topsy. Sent by Miss G. Stanley, of Tredegar, Wales.



A coy nursemaid whose charge finds the perambulator a little on the small side. From Mr. H. Dean Adams, Chester.



Roy Brammall, of Streatham, has a pet terrier, Ruff, which he has taught a variety of tricks. Here Ruff is welcoming kindly attention when "ill."



"Look pleasant, please." Jock, an intelligent pet belonging to Mr. Peter McLaren, of Perth, securing a camera portrait of Fluffy, a neighbour's kitten, quite a friend of his.

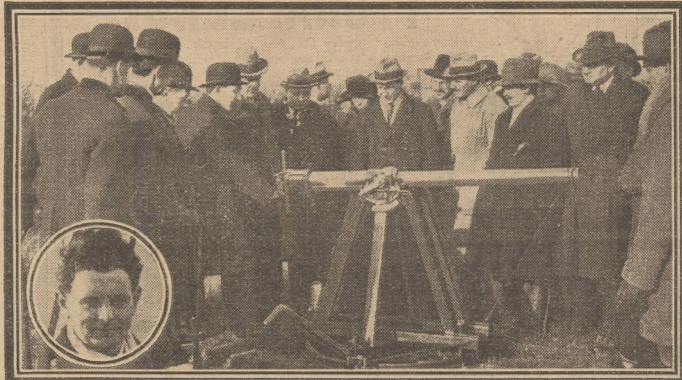


Tommy, a gay dog with a hankering after Society, giving his outfit an airing before setting out to the Riviera. His owner, Miss Elsie Clough, sends this picture from Madrid.

A further selection from the pictures of their pets sent by *Daily Mirror* readers. To the sender of each picture published a guinea is being forwarded. Readers are asked not to frighten their pets into performing tricks.



Mr. Alan J. Cobham, the pilot, examining special apparatus to help him in his night flights.



Examining a signal gun Inset, Mr. J. James, who gave exhibition flights.

NIGHT AIR SERVICE TO PARIS.—Air Ministry officials paid a visit yesterday to Croydon Aerodrome to see arrangements for a new London to Paris night air service, which is being opened experimentally for a month. The gun (above) is intended to fire signals through low fog belts that may obscure the ordinary guides.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

TOILET ECONOMY

By MIMOSA.

My advice to smart women who demand the very best results is to let most toilet preparations alone. When facial applications are necessary, get only the pure ingredients just as they come to the chemist himself. I will tell you in this column, from time to time, just what to get and just how to use it. Do not be persuaded into buying some cheap toilet preparation instead. Any chemist can supply you with genuine, original concentrated ingredients, if he will, and I know that most firms make a speciality of supplying all kinds of pure ingredients neat, both direct and by post. I can point out to you, however, many useful hints, which involve no expense at all.

"To Acquire Plumpness."—The very best thing I can recommend is to acquire the milk habit. Drink at least a quart of creamy milk every day, and you will soon fill out those scraggy lines. A few cocoanuts might help. Chemists supply these.

"Care of the Hair."—Your hair needs the right kind of shampoo to bring back that softness and lustre. Get about two ounces of starch from your chemist, and dissolve a teaspoonful only in a cup of hot water. This is plenty for each shampoo. After the shampoo rub a little boronum lotion into the roots of the hair. It is a remarkable tonic and hair stimulant. You can make it by mixing an ounce of boronum in a quarter pint of bay rum.

"Brittle Finger Nails."—Eating raisins freely every day will soon put your nails right again. **"Superfluous Hair."**—There is nothing so unsightly. Get an ounce of powdered phenol and apply a little directly to the hair, which will quickly shrivel up, fall away and leave no trace behind. It is quite painless.

"Slaves to Powder."—Face powders are not very satisfactory. You will find a solution of clemite all that you demand. Dissolve one ounce in four ounces of water, and apply a little of this to the face in the morning, rubbing gently in till dry. There will be no more "greasy skin," and the effect lasts for many hours even in a hot sun. Many ladies have discarded face powders entirely, and use this method only. It saves much trouble and defies detection.

"Don't Use Rouge."—If you really must have colour, just touch the cheeks with powdered colliandum, and you will be delighted with the change. It is quite harmless. It produces the hue of perfect health exactly, and is not obvious like a rouge.

"Face Peeling."—You can do it yourself at home, if you wish. Get an ounce or two of mercolised wax and apply it nightly like cold cream. Wash it off in the morning. The action is quite painless, and so gradual that no one can detect what you are doing; about ten days is the average time. It works by gently absorbing the worn-out scarf skin that gives the face its sallow look, but it does not affect the healthy active tissue beneath. It is used to clear the skin also of freckles and tan, and while some skins respond much more quickly than others to its action, I have never heard of a failure to benefit in the end. It cannot possibly grow hair. **"Blackheads and Enlarged Pores."**—The sparkling face-bath treatment is the most pleasant and effective method of overcoming this trouble. Get a few styrol tablets from your chemist and dissolve one in a cup of hot water. Dab the face with the lotion, and the blackheads will pop out and the large pores close up and place themselves quite naturally.

"Fading Hair."—Tannalut is the most satisfactory drug to restore grey hair to its original colour. Two ounces of the concentrate mixed with about the same quantity of bay rum is all that you require. Non-greasy. It does not stain the scalp or pillow. Apply with a small sponge.

PARKER BELMONT'S CLYNOL BERRIES for OBESITY. All Chemists.—(Adv't.)

ZEE-KOL ACTS A MIRACLE FREE!

Has anyone ever been able to, or ever been known to, cure the worst Skin Diseases in a week or make Pimples and Blisters vanish in a night. ZEE-KOL can do this. It acts like a miracle. Forget it being a Patent Preparation. We advertise it to the million so that they can hear of it and get the benefit of its marvellous cures. Eczema, Piles, Chibbians, all kinds of Ulcers are as if wiped away with ZEE-KOL. Try it!

4 FREE GIFTS TO ALL

A sample of ZEE-KOL Ointment and Pills will be sent free, by post, to anyone who writes for it. If a sample of Zee-Kol Medicated Soap and Rabia Face Cream is also desired, send 3d. for postage and packing. Write to the Zee-Kol Manuf. Co. (Dept. 4), 40, Blenheim Road, Horney Road, N. 11, at Chemist, Zee-Kol Ointment at 1/3, or large tin 2/6. Zee-Kol Medicated Soap 1/- per tablet, or Box of 3 tablets 2/6. Blood and Tonic Pills, 5/- for 1/3.

4 GIFTS

RABIA CREAM
As used by all the Leading Actresses. The most perfect for the complexion. 1/4 large pot, at all Chemists; or direct from Rabia Co., 40, Blenheim Road, Horney Road, London, N. 11.



"A Virol and Milk please!"

When you've no time for a regular meal, Virol and Milk is an excellent stand-by. It is delicious and wonderfully strengthening and sustaining.

Virol adds considerably to the nourishing value of milk and makes it more digestible.

Virol and Milk
now obtainable

at every *Lyons'*

30 Cut Glass Salt Pourers



given
FREE
every Day!

Every day until the 28th of February, we will present free thirty Cut Crystal Glass Salt Pourers, with Hall-marked solid silver tops, valued at 4/6, to purchasers of Sailor Soups.

Send the side label from one can of Sailor Savouries Soups, and write on the back your opinion of the order of popularity of the three different varieties of these soups—Kidney, Oxtail and Tomato—with your name and full address and the full name and address of your grocer.

The awards will be sent to the first 30 who forecast the day's vote most correctly.

Sailor Soups are guaranteed by the Skipper to be made of the rich, nourishing stock from the thousands of prime joints and tender poultry used in preparing Sailor Savouries. We add only fresh, full-cream milk to the vegetable soup—no water.

Get some of these splendid soups from your grocer to-day. Start dinner with Sailor Soup—and when you have finished, write down your opinion and address on the back of the label, and have a try for the Free Cut Glass Salt Pourer!

**£500 Guarantee
of Purity**

Packed under supervision of trained Chemists, who test all raw materials in our own Laboratory to prove that each is the best of its kind.

SAILOR SOUPS

(EXTRA STRENGTH)
THICK OX-TAIL

**-TOMATO-KIDNEY-
IN CANS**

The name Angus Watson on any preserved food means the best of its kind.

9½d
per can

9½d
per can

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W.J. HARRIS & Co. Ltd

Baby Carriage Manufacturers.



The "Economic"
Large Body,
Harris Patent
Handle,
Plated Tubular
Levers,
18in. Wire-on
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Complete
with Over-
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and Plated
Fittings.

Carriage Paid. Packed Free.

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Croydon.....	25, George Street.
Edware Road.....	325 and 326, London, W.
Forest Gate.....	55, Woodgrange Road, E.
Golders Green.....	28, North Street.
Golders Green.....	104, Golders Green Road.
Hackney.....	351, Mare Street, London, N.E.
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ONCE BALD!



M. DUTRAIT
à Colombiers (Orne) France.
This head of hair in 8 weeks!

Write for full particulars (use 3d stamp) which will be sent free in plain envelope to
LABORATORY "OLBE," 98, BOUL. ROCHECHOUARD, PARIS. DEPT. 55.

He was suffering from fatty seborrhoea and in eight weeks he completely lost his hair and beard, which were never very abundant. The celebrated "Sève Capillaire Olbe" gave him the beautiful head of hair and full beard shown in this photo.

I CHALLENGE

any person to prove that the celebrated Sève Capillaire does not stop hair falling out and does not make new hair grow in its former colour, no matter how serious or how old the complaint.

THOUSANDS OF SIMILAR TESTIMONIALS

Absolutely genuine, certified and bearing names and addresses will be shown to anyone calling at the Laboratory.



The Power to Charm

What is the secret of the power to charm? Women in every age have sought it, but the few who acquired this power jealously guarded it for fear of rivals. The secret lies in a good complexion and a haunting perfume.

De-Luzzy

Special Offer
Write to-day for a 1/2p Sample Box, containing generous supply of perfume, cream and powder.
Price 1/2p post free.

Grains and powder ensure a smooth velvety skin, whilst De-Luzzy perfumes supply the "finishing" touch of exclusiveness.
DE LUZZY, 3, London Wall Avenue, E.C.2

NERVOUSNESS TIMIDITY, BLUSHING

Do you feel that every one's eyes are upon you when entering a room? Are you afraid to express yourself of your opinions for fear of being laughed at? Do you easily blush, stutter,ammer and feel confused in the presence of others? Are you embarrassed by repeated "ragging" in ordinary conversation? Are you quickly upset, confused and taken aback by the unexpected? Don't be handicapped any longer by nerve weakness, blushing, lack of confidence, timidity, twitching, etc. You can now be cured permanently in 7 days without any loss of time, and no one else need know. Write at once for free particulars, which will be sent free privately if you mention "Mirror." E. M. DEAN, 15, AINSLIE ROAD, ST. ANNES, LANC.

A Raw Sore Throat

Eases quickly when you apply a little Musterole

Just spread on this pleasant, clean, white ointment with your fingers. It penetrates to the sore spot with a gentle tingle, loosens the congestion and draws out the soreness and pain. No sting or blister. No need to muffle yourself up with pads or wrappings that lower your resistance to colds.

Musterole is made of oil of mustard and other homely simples. Highly concentrated, a dab spreads over chest and throat. Treat a cold for a penny. Try Musterole for quick relief from sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, colds on the chest.

Of all chemists; a 2/6 jar often lasts a family for months.



THOS. CHRISTY & CO.
4-12, Old Swan Lane, London, E.C.4.

MILLER'S

Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1923.

KEEP TOGETHER!

THE ALLIES AND THE LAUSANNE CONFERENCE.

IT is to be hoped that there will be no sabre-rattling by warmongers in this country, or anywhere else, over the momentary breakdown of negotiations with Turkey.

In Paris at least the Press comment yesterday was still hopeful—a contrast to certain alarming predictions here.

Most of the Parisian papers clearly recognise that if the Conference is to be resumed at some later date and on another basis the Allies must in the meantime stand together and avoid all recriminations about ultimate responsibilities.

France has been accused of giving Ismet Pasha the impression that our unity has broken down.

The charge is entirely unjust.

The French have aimed steadily at peace. They have simply declared that intention to pursue peace to the end without haggling over the accustomed formulae of highbrow diplomacy. They know (as our own people do) that we cannot have another war in the Near East. For that is exactly what the Germans would like.

Germany is anxious to divert attention from her own dodgings. She would be glad of trouble that might (she hopes) loosen French pressure in the Ruhr.

The French will not fall into the trap, and our people are determined to stand by France.

Any suggestion that there is division amongst the Allies, then, can only help to destroy the still-remaining chances of settlement. The way of negotiation is not yet closed. The Conference—or a Conference must try again.

NO MORE PROMISES.

WHILE the Reichsbank continues to print reams of paper money, the big German mark manipulators are busy proclaiming that they are "ready to negotiate when the Ruhr occupation ends."

Were they willing to negotiate before the occupation began?

We all know that they were not. Up to that point, they were laughing at the patient impotence of the Allies. They would have laughed still louder had they been accorded another four years for dodging.

Instead, they got the French occupation.

German towns now enjoy the regime of the curfew. Many of them will soon be without coal. And, in consequence, we get from Herr Stinnes and others this wavering suggestion: "Go away and we may have something to offer."

To that offer there can only be one reply. It is this—"We stay until you negotiate."

M. Poincaré has just summed up the unassailable French position and answered Cuno and Stinnes—no more promises. "We will not abandon any of the guarantees that we have been compelled to seize." That is the French answer.

We believe it will be followed, after a few more curfew evenings in Germany, by another move from Herr Stinnes.

He and his have begun to proclaim that they would negotiate if the French would only go. Soon they will begin to negotiate because the French refuse.

IN MY GARDEN.

FIG. 5.—If good sweet peas are to be expected this season seed should now be sown under cover. They will germinate in a cold frame provided it is in a sunny position. Sow in pots or boxes, using sweet sandy loam.

Place the seeds just under the surface and then give a good watering. The frame must be kept closed until the young plants appear; then allow them as much air as possible so as to induce sturdy growth. About the middle of April the sweet peas should be planted out in prepared positions.

E. F. T.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

In the Ruhr—Petted Sons—School Reminiscences—The Cigarette Picture—Why Write Useless Letters?

SPOILING THE CHILD.

IF only parents would consider the unhappiness they bring upon their children by spoiling them!

I live near a family of three young children—a little boy and two girls rather older than he. These two girls are evidently expected to be slaves of the darling boy. All day long they play with him and wait upon him. All day long he howls and complains. In any of these disputes he is invariably given the right.

What will happen to this boy when he goes to school? NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBOUR.

NOTHING TO COMPLAIN OF!

I AM a junior at a great public school, and I must say that I do not find the little bully, in which goes on at all irksome. I feel sure that all broad-minded educated

USELESS LETTERS.

SIR ARTHUR QUILLER-COUCH exposes a grievance of long standing for men in the public eye by complaining against the stacks of worthless letters he daily receives.

I do not wish to disclose my name, but I may be allowed to say that I am an influential business man. Even this profession of mine, far less romantic than that of a popular essayist and novelist, does not save me from a voluminous, unanswerable, often unreadable and absurd correspondence.

The only effect of such letters is annoyance to the receiver. A BUSY MAN.

FRANCE WILL WIN.

EVIDENTLY our pro-Germans in this country want the Ruhr occupation to fail, since they keep on proclaiming that it will. There is no evidence for that. The German

THE RETURN OF THE TRAVELLER.



Lord Curzon's "highbrow" manner has scarcely produced rare and refreshing fruits at Lausanne!

people will agree with me that the traditional English girl is due to a large extent to the discipline (it is seldom more than that) at our public schools.

I have a theory that the effeminacy of the present generation is due to the fact that there is much less bullying than there was thirty or forty years ago.

Anyhow, I feel certain that none of us at school in the least resent any punishment we receive from older boys and that all healthy-minded boys regard such things much more in the light of a very good joke.

A CONTENTED JUNIOR.

OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

"OLD ETONIAN" has given you his opinion on the public school system. Will you permit an Old Harrovian to state his views?

Many people, I think, fail to realise the fundamental principles underlying public school education.

It is a system which has only been evolved after many years of experience. Its aim is not so much to turn out scholars, but rather men fit to fulfil responsible positions.

Some of your readers object to fagging.

This is, however, one of the most essential features of the system. A boy enters the school as a fag, and gradually works his way up the school, receiving privileges and incurring more and more responsibility, so that on leaving he is fitted to undertake a responsible position.

J. H. Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge.

resistance is breaking down, as the collapse of the recent strike movement shows. A. C. Highgate.

THEY MUST HAVE COAL!

SURELY the essence of the Ruhr situation is that Germany cannot do without coal.

France does not want it. That being so, I think the German people will not now be long in deciding not to go on suffering for the sake of Herr Stinnes. And that gentleman and his friends will therefore see reason swiftly.

A. L. M.

CIGARETTE PICTURES.

WITH regard to the resurrected cigarette-picture query, I would like to relate an incident which took place the other evening on my return from the City.

Each evening for the past week I had disappointed an ardent collector, and had replied "No" to his hopeful query, with increasing weariness.

This evening, however, in anticipation of the usual request, I decided jocularly to forestall the little "highwayman," and as a small form darted towards me I hurriedly said, "No! I haven't got a cigarette picture!"

To my chagrin, he looked reproachfully at me and said, "Please, could you tell me the right time, sir?"

It is not always cigarette pictures that cause these little troubles!

Canonbury, N. 1, Feb. 2.

W. G. W.

A HUMORIST ON FOOD AND FATNESS.

IS IT ANY GOOD TRYING TO GET THIN?

By ARTHUR WILLIS.

IS there any real remedy for excessive fatness or thinness? Those of us who are unlucky enough to weigh a great deal more (or less) than the normal, will generally acknowledge that our most strenuous efforts to decrease (or increase) our weight are singularly ineffective.

What we eat—when and how we eat it—makes not the slightest difference to our bulk. Thin people are nearly always big eaters, and we meet many poor people, rarely getting a square meal and drinking only moderately, who are enormous.

The fat man spends his time in vainly depriving himself of the good things of the table. The thin man stuffs himself—and makes himself still thinner with the resultant indigestion. Which is the most obnoxious—excessive corpulence or "scrappiness"?

There is a certain comfortableness about the fat, and the lean man may sometimes envy the placid rotundity of his stouter brother. If he wishes to learn of the miseries of the over-corpulent he should read a clever novel recently published in France—"The Martyrdom of Obesity," by Henri Béraud.

The hero of this novel is of gigantic proportions.

He is a sentimentalist—and no one will treat him seriously. He is out of work and wants a job badly—his fatness gives him an air of false superiority, and no one will believe he is hard up.

Of course, he tries the usual remedies for reduction—"disgusting pills and a liquid medicine smelling of mud and tasting of lamp-oil. The result of taking these was an internal malady and a saffron-coloured complexion."

NO RESULT!

Then comes a period of Swedish exercises, when he rises from his bed at unearthly hours, now to beat the air with his arms like a prophet, and now Buddha-like sinking slowly to the floor and rising again, still more slowly, to the sky.

All this, of course, without the slightest result!

In despair he comes to the conclusion that "everything is fattening to the fat—dieting, exercise, baths, lack of sleep—even war; yes, even the Great War only made the stout man stouter."

This martyr to obesity is a member of a curious club which genuinely exists in Paris—the "Club des Cent Kilos." At the meetings of this club, where the fat men of Paris forgo to forget dieting for once and indulge in a copious banquet, he is able to find consolation for his misfortunes. He is filled with joy in contemplating men who are fatter than himself.

While he sits at his café on the boulevards, sipping hot water and longing for a beefsteak, he hears a passer-by turn to his friend and say: "There's a man who doesn't stint himself, obviously!"

Whilst he is undergoing a régime of starvation, the friends of the fat man tell him "he should cut less"—and the thin man's friends ask him: "Does he think he eats enough?" Little do these well-meaning sympathisers know what fruitless agonies of dieting their fat or thin friends have been enduring!

Guy's Tonic

For Digestive, Liver and Nerve Ailments

You can obtain immediate relief and really lasting benefit from a few doses of Guy's Tonic when your Appetite is poor; when what food you eat causes Pain and Discomfort; when Biliousness and Sick Headaches make life miserable; when the Nerves are "all on edge" and you feel thoroughly Run-down and Depressed.

Guy's Tonic is the prescription of an eminent London Physician. After four years it is as fit to-day as the most pleasant, safe and efficacious Restorative obtainable.

Large Bottles 3/-; Trial size 1/3 Of Chemists and Stores everywhere

RHEUMATISM For all Affluents arising from Uric Acid, Guy's Tonic is the best remedy. They relieve pain and suffering at once and their action is progressive and permanent.

Canonbury, N. 1, Feb. 2.



Miss Mary Newnham Davis, niece of the late Col. Newnham Davis, will appear in Mr. Ray Horniman's new play "Love in Pawn."



Hon. Muriel Swinfen Eady, daughter of the late Lord Swinfen, of Chertsey Manor, will shortly make her social debut.

WHY DOWN THE TURK?

New King's Counsel—Modern First Editions—Oxford or Cambridge?

THE APOLOGISTS for Curtin diplomacy speak and write as though nothing had happened in the East since 1918. The Turkey of that day which submitted to the power of Great Britain, has recovered hope and strength, as Greece found to her cost when the Venizelos "Asiatic push" was defeated. Why should Britain down the Turk? Only because, of course, Downing-street was possessed of an infatuation for Greece and Venizelos—and the result we know to-day.

Rigmarole.

It is true that under pressure of newspaper agitation the British Government has not followed Greece upon any other enterprises, but the danger is that it may unaccountably do. Peace ought to have been signed with Turkey at Lausanne. The official rigmarole hinting that Turkey may soon be coming at the double with an acceptance of the Peace Treaty is nauseating. When is our Government to get to work with a peace mind and a peace aim and with a peace objective in view?

Link with Matthew Arnold.

Mr. Hughes, who has now been given a successor in the Australian premiership, is, in a sense, a link with the literary past. When he was a pupil teacher in England his class was inspected by Matthew Arnold, and he is still fond of giving imitations of the stilted manner in which that great man conducted his inspection.

Oxford and Cambridge.

Once more the imminence of the boat race sets us talking of Oxford and Cambridge. Why do we never speak of "Cambridge and Oxford?" Not, as some suppose, because Oxford is the senior university, for the origin of both universities is lost in the mists of obscurity, and the statement that Oxford was founded by King Alfred is no better substantiated than the idea that Cambridge was founded by Cantaber, a Spanish Prince.

Matter of Money.

The matter has, in fact, been settled by the High Court of Parliament. It was agreed, in 1640, that the two universities should be exempted from certain pecuniary obligations. Those members who had been educated at Oxford claimed that Oxford should be named before Cambridge in the proviso securing the exemption. Their claim was allowed, and the usage thus established has since prevailed.

Irish Air Force.

I am told that the Irish Air Force has been given the Gaelic name of "Forsa Aíre na h-Eireann." Evidently Gaelic is still dependent to some extent on modern English.

Coming K.C.s.

I hear that the next list of new K.C.s will be forthcoming shortly, and that the names of Mr. A. S. Comyns Carr and Mr. J. D. Cassels, M.P., are expected to be amongst the promotions. Mr. Cassels is the well-known criminal lawyer whose victory at West Leyton made him an M.P., and Mr. Comyns Carr has been marked for promotion since the Bottomley case, in which he made his reputation secure.



Sir Douglas Hogg, K.C., the Attorney-General, will be honoured by his own profession on Thursday, for the South-Eastern Circuit is giving him a congratulatory dinner at the Connaught Rooms.

Mr. Comyns Carr, nor at the Connaught Rooms: Mr. Macmorran, K.C., who is now the leader of the Bar for that circuit, will preside, and there has been a great rush for seats by barristers.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

Navy M.P.

Colonel John Ward, M.P., who is lying seriously ill, began life as a navy, and was in charge of the "Navvies" Battalion during the war. Entering the Army, he served throughout the Sudan campaign, winning the Egyptian Star and the medal of the Sudan Expedition of 1884. He once told a Newbury audience that the first time he visited Newbury it was in quest of work, and that he slept that night under a haystack.

Stars of Yesterday.

Having seen in the *Overseas Mirror* an account of the appearance in London of the "Veterans of Variety," a reader in Vancouver, B.C., sends me an account of a similar "turn" at the Orpheum in that city. It is called "Stars of Yesterday." An old actor, seventy-two years of age, sits in an armchair before the fire and thinks aloud of his old friends of the past, giving a short history of each as they appear to do their turn.

Famous Old Songs.

Among these "Stars of Yesterday" is Barney Fagan, aged seventy-three, who was the author and original singer of "My Gal's a High-Born Lady." He followed the song with a step-dance. Joe Sullivan (seventy), of "Where did you get that hat?" fame, also dances after his song, while Corinne (age uncertain, but obviously an old lady) appears in tights with a mandoline playing her own accompaniment to "Rosie, you are my posy."

"Trespases."

Mr. Edward Percy, the City merchant who is already author of "If Four Walls Told" and part author of "Coloman," has written yet another play, which is to be produced at Brighton on March 5. It is called "Trespases," and is described as a play with a "thick vein of humour." Reginald Denham, who did so well with "Coloman," is to "produce" it, and in addition is to play a part.

"Quex."

Miss Doris Lytton will be the leading lady, and Mr. Lyn Harding will also be in the cast. Talking of plays, I find that Miss Gertrude Lawrence is rehearsing for the new revue at the Vaudeville. The curious statement that she was to play Sophie Fulgarney in "The Gay Lord Quex" would appear to be wrong. But George Grossmith will start rehearsing Quex immediately on his return from Madeira.

Rex Ingram.

Comparatively little seems to be known about "Rex Ingram," who is rapidly becoming famous as a film producer. It will interest many people to know that he is the son of the Rev. F. K. Montgomery Hitchcock, of Kinnity, King's County, Ireland, who is the author of many theological and historical works. Ingram was only twenty-seven when he made the "Four Horsemen" film; and for its artistic merit was awarded a degree of Fine Arts by his university—Yale. His full name is Rex Ingram Hitchcock.

The Page Memorial.

The enthusiasm shown in this country in regard to the proposed memorial to Walter H. Page, who was Ambassador to this country during the critical period of the war, is, I hear, widely appreciated in America by citizens of all groups and parties. The proposal is that there should be a tablet in Westminster Abbey and possibly a "Page" scholarship at one of the American universities, approximating to the Rhodes scholarships here.

"All Our Folks."

Apologies of this Page memorial. Mr. George E. MacLean, director of the British Division of the American University Union in Europe, tells a true story in regard to the Abbey. A canon was conducting a senator of the United States through the Abbey, and at length, after regarding many memorials the senator exclaimed: "Why, these are all our folks."

For America.

Mr. Hilaire Belloc left London two or three days ago for a lecturing tour in America. He will visit a number of the principal cities, and expects to arrive back in England in May.

Princess Yolanda Engaged.

The news of the engagement of the King of Italy's daughter, Princess Yolanda, disposes once and for all of the persistent, but always ill-lased rumour, that she was to make an alliance with the heir to our own Throne. This rumour found its way into print just before the Duke of York's engagement was made public, and it was revived again after the announcement that the King and Queen would probably pay a state visit to Italy.

At 11, Downing-street.

Hen parties (as meals to which women only are invited are designated by the fippant) are not very fashionable to-day, but Mrs. Baldwin, the wife of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, does not intend to dine alone while her husband attends a Ministerial banquet on the eve of Parliament's opening, so she is having a number of women friends at dinner on that evening, and women only!

Society Singer.

Lady Maud Warrender is giving up her house in Great Cumberland-place, where she has lived for many years, and is selling it by auction in March. It has the unique attraction of possessing a bedroom and bathroom on the ground floor. Lady Maud is the widow of Admiral Sir George Warrender and a sister of the Earl of Shaftesbury. She, like her brother, is an amateur singer much in request in society.

Was It "Lottie"?

That "Wilfred had a little lamb" we all know, but I was certainly surprised on Sunday, whilst walking in the Park, to see a happy little family party taking its constitutional accompanied by a pet lamb. It was certainly a well-behaved little fellow, and its owners seemed quite unconcerned at the interest and amusement their pet was causing.

From My Diary.

Pride is the greatest enemy to reason, and discretion the greatest opposite to pride.—Arthur Warwick.



Lord and Lady Sheffield, who celebrate their golden wedding to-day.



First Editions.

If you are a huddling author or poet look after your first editions. You may be famous, or semi-famous, one day, when these will be valuable. I was looking over a bookseller's catalogue yesterday and was astonished at the prices which first editions of the works of living authors are making. It may be that some of these writers are unaware of such appreciation by the bibliophiles.

Guinea a Page.

For instance, I find that a first edition of John Drinkwater's "Loyalties" is worth £2 12s. 6d., while a first and only edition of Barrie's "Allahakbarries," consisting of twelve pages only, fetches a guinea a page. For a collected edition of Max Beerbohm's works of twelve volumes a guinea a volume fixes the price. "Crossings," a fairy play by Walter de la Mare, the poet, realises £3 5s. You may buy first editions of Thomas Hardy, Kipling and Massfield very cheaply and obtain one of "If Winter Comes" for 17s. 6d.

Banking versus Poetry.

My note on poet-bankers the other day recalls the old-time prejudice against the dignity of the banking profession being sullied by an association with literature. It was some years before Rogers, for instance, gave his name to his poems. And when the old-time Lord Eldon discovered the authorship he voiced the general opinion of his age. "If old Gozzy"—he barked with Goslings—"ever so much as says a good thing, let alone writing it, I will close my account with him the next morning."

THE RAMBLER.

BERTRAM GILBERT'S Astounding SALE Proceeding Daily

A little Column of BIG BARGAINS

FUR COATS

340 Fur Coats fashioned in various Furs, smart styles. Worth 7 to 12 gns. To Clear at 70/-

50 Model Fur Coats and Wraps, in a variety of styles. Worth 15 gns. To Clear at 87

RICH FURS

100 Blue Wolf Stoles in the popular animal shape. Worth 15 gns. To Clear at 50/-

200 Real Skunk Wraps, fine quality, stranded effect. Worth 15 gns. To Clear at 55 10

100 Real Skunk Muffs of excellent colour and quality. Worth 15 gns. To Clear at 50/-

1,000 Real Fur Stoles, Wraps and Muffs. Many worth 7 to 20/- gns. To Clear at 20/-

FUR LINED COATS

400 Velour Coat Coats, lined with Squirrel Lock or Fur. Worth 10 gns. To Clear at 80/-

THE offers comprise two important stocks of Reliable Goods secured on very favourable terms for prompt cash, and include the entire stock of JAMES CHAMBERS (deceased), 186-188, Edgware Road, W.

About £16,500 Worth of FURS, FUR COATS, COATS, COSTUMES, COAT FROCKS, etc.

now placed on Sale—all Fashionable & Reliable—and marked to clear at GIVING-AWAY PRICES

THE windows are dressed with an imposing array of the REMARKABLE BARGAINS. If you have not already seen them you should make a point of doing so.

Be sure you take advantage of this opportunity—it will break all VALUE-GIVING records.

BERTRAM GILBERT

27-29, Westbourne Grove, W.2.

A little Column of BIG BARGAINS

CLOTH COATS

900 Model Wrap Coats in various styles and colours. Worth 6 gns. To Clear at 25/-

500 Velour Cloth Coats, with excellent Fur Collars. Worth 25/- gns. To Clear at 30/-

TAILOR-MADES

1,000 Tailor-made Costumes in styles suitable for Spring. Many worth 7 gns. To Clear at 30/-

150 Model Tailor-mades in good Fabrics and Styles. Worth 10 to 50/- gns. To Clear at 50/-

COAT FROCKS

200 Fashionable Coat Frocks in attractive designs. Worth 4 to 25/- gns. To Clear at 25/-

SKIRTS

120 Tailor-made Skirts of good serviceable garments. Worth 2 to 5/- gns. To Clear at 5/-

Cadbury's

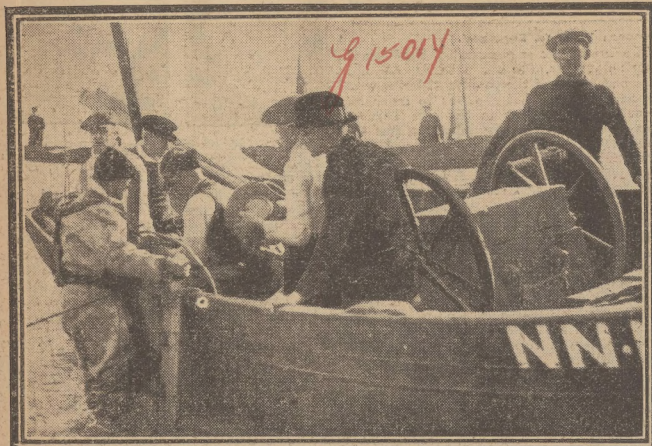
KING GEORGE 1st PER 1/4 lb

See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate

"BIG BANG" ATTEMPT FAILS

TWO STUDIES IN—

MR. LLOYD GEORGE



A diver descending to place in position the eight explosive charges intended to blow up the mine-laden cruiser Ariadne, which lies off Eastbourne. Contrary to expectation, the attempt to destroy the wreck failed, the vessel apparently remaining intact.



A tailor-made suit for walking was fashioned of beige hopsack trimmed with a black stripe. The hat is of plush, decorated with coq plumes.—(Viola.)



Mr. Lloyd George and his daughter Megan given in his honour at Algeiras, Spain, during the war.



MEDIEVAL MERRIMENT.—Mr. Douglas Fairbanks, in the title role, enjoying the discomfiture of a victim of one of his practical jokes. An incident in the film "Robin Hood," the run of which at the London Pavilion is being extended.



The Italian Socialist deputy, Signor Modigliani, who is reported to have had his head cut off by a band of Fascists.



Malatass straw is the material used for this attractive hat, designed in a mushroom shape. A particularly pleasing effect is caused by its soft outlines.—(Fifinella.)



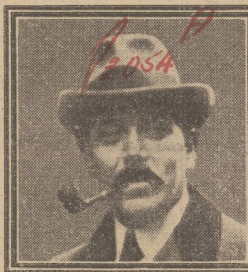
TENNIS ON SKATES.—Lawn tennis on the ice is the latest winter sport introduced to New York. Here is a fair exponent caught in a graceful pose.



A doubles game of ice tennis is in progress on the Nottle Rink. The sport attracts quite a gathering of spectators.



ROYAL VISIT.—The Queen of the Belgians, who, it is reported, is shortly to visit the tomb of King Tut-ankh Amen, near Luxor, to see the treasure.



ON SICK LIST.—Mr. C. T. Cramp, Industrial Secretary of the N.U.R., who broke a blood vessel in his head during the week-end, is slightly better.



ITALIAN PRINCE'S BALLOON TRIP.—Starting from the Monte Marie air station, the prince is on his way to the summit of Mount Blanc.

AT ALGECIRAS



by Spanish ladies at the bloodless bull-fight holiday from which the ex-Premier has just returned.



new model in grey and rust georgette. A looping veil adds to the charm already secured by unusual features in the design.—(Fifinella.)



deed of Savoy, son of the Duke of Aosta, for a voyage in a balloon. The descent was made.

—EFFECTIVENESS



All the inscriptions within the tomb of Tutankh Amen pale before the wondrous embroidery on this coat of white felt worn with a skirt of black velvet.—(Lanvin.)



PIPES FOR PEACE.—Two women residents of Keiyya Colony, British East Africa, with their favourite briars. They find the tobacco smoke most efficacious for keeping off midges and other winged pests.



Sir Philip Broocklehurst wielding a snow shovel with vigour.



Lady Broocklehurst (left) and Mrs. Colmore.

CURING THE ILLS OF FRUIT



Examining a plant which has been inoculated—and has the sympathy of all ex-Service men.



Mayor of Winnipeg, Canada, for 1923. Born at Cardiff, Wales, he is Winnipeg's first Labour Mayor.



Professor Barker and his assistants testing cider.



Examining bark parasites with the aid of a microscope.

The ills of fruit trees and the secrets of fruit culture are studied to extraordinary advantage at the Agricultural and Horticultural Research Department of the University of Bristol, at Long Ashton, Somerset.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



*For the
Sitting Room
Only*

**Not wanted for the
Wash-House—thanks
to Rinso.**

A CHEERY fire in the sitting-room needs a full scuttle—and coal is a big item these winter months. Why waste it in the copper fire when Rinso will do the washing without any boiling or hard rubbing?

Rinso washes by itself; you just soak and rinse the clothes. There's no waste of coal, time or energy. Make wash-day an easy day—in the Rinso way.

This is the simple Rinso way. Prepare the Rinso as directed on the packet. Soak the clothes overnight; rinse and hang to dry in the morning. That's all!

SOLD IN PACKETS EVERYWHERE
By all Grocers, Stores, Oilmen, Chandlers, etc.



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THE COLD WATER WASHER.

R. S. HUDSON LIMITED
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HEADACHES TOOTHACHE

**and ALL ACHES and PAINS
Quickly Relieved and Cured FREE**

There is hardly a home in the world where pain does not occur frequently—someone suffering from an attack of Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatic Pain, or any of the painful minor ailments that attack the human body. Think what it would mean to be able to relieve every sufferer in your home! And here is a simple remedy that banishes pain in a few minutes. To prove this we will send you

A FREE TRIAL PACKAGE

of Antikamnia Tablets.

Members of the medical profession from every part of the world report that Antikamnia Tablets never fail to give relief from the pains of Rheumatism, Headache, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Toothache and women's aches and pains. There are no unpleasant after-effects from taking Antikamnia Tablets, which are entirely harmless. Test these claims for your self—send your name and address on a postcard to the Antikamnia Tablet Dept. (A.I.), 40, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1, and you will receive a generous trial package and an interesting book containing medical evidence free of charge.

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in the ordinary mechanical way. It contains Lullie's method of correcting them. "Lullie's" is a better way, which compels progress automatically. I have taught thousands to play during twenty-one years. It is crystal clear, simple as

A, B, C and ILUSTRATED. I grade lessons to suit each, starting from beginners through every stage to advanced players. FREE COPY of my book, "Lullie's" and "Lullie's" Send card (Mrs. Miss. Mr.), and say it Huginson, Elementary, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1. Mr. H. BECKER, 196, Bristol House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

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Start at stage of progress already reached. If you do not perfectly satisfactorily finish lesson I will return your payment in full.

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Eczema & Rashes

Irritation Maddening, but Cured Completely by Germolene.

Mrs. Hutson, 141, Ashford Road, Eastbourne, says:—"I suffered from Eczema on both legs, from the knees to the ankles, and the irritation was maddening. I couldn't keep from scratching, although that only turned the itching into pain, and made it spread. I was under treatment for a long time, and tried many things, but nothing gave any relief. Finally I had to keep my room, always in pain, and weak from loss of sleep. I had suffered 18 months when I got Germolene. It was wonderfully cooling and soothing! Soon both legs were ever so much better, and the improvement continued. I took Germolene too, and now I am quite cured and well."

SOOTHES AT A TOUCH!

Germolene is matchless as a remedy for

Eczema Piles Skin Eruptions Pimples
Psoriasis Itching Cuts and Burns Chapped Hands
Rashes Ulcers Ringworm Chilblains
and all cut, bruised, itching or ulcerated surfaces.

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The Aseptic Skin Dressing



HOME PRICE
1/3 & 3/- part (the larger size the more economical). From Chemists and Stores everywhere. Ask distinctly for Germolene.



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CRÈME SIMON

Which is unsurpassed for the preservation of delicate skins.
also POWDER and SOAP

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To be or not to be
That is the question... for Ladies who wish to be pretty. They may be certain to retain their beauty for ever by using the well-known

PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY?

Daily Mirror Office.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—

I am sure most of my elder nephews and nieces have read of the thrilling discovery at Luxor, Egypt, of the "treasure tomb" of King Tut-an-kh Amen (pronounced, I believe, "Toot-arn-karmen"), who lived over 3,000 years ago. Gorgeous gold-covered chairs, couches and chariots, inlaid with precious stones, are now being removed almost every day from the treasure chamber. All of us, I am sure, would love to spend a few days in that wonderful Valley of the Kings.

I am writing this as, by a curious—and certainly very amusing—coincidence, our own familiar pets, Pip, Squeak and Wilfred, have discovered what they call another "treasure cham-

ber." This furniture may have belonged to some ancient Roman, or possibly an early English king who, worried by creditors, wished to hide his household goods.

It may—I only say may—be the property of that very King Canute who was found of sitting on the seashore and commanding the waves to go back—which, of course, they never did!

If such is the case—of course, I am only supposing—the pets have made one of the most astounding discoveries of the age. We shall know the kind of chairs King Canute sat on; we may even find his crown.

I think I shall go down this afternoon to the seaside and see this "treasure chamber." I may have some interesting news about it for you to-morrow.

Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.

A RUNAWAY HORSE.

Pearl's Thrilling Adventure in Serbia.

I HAVE had another entry for the "Foreign Adventure" Competition. The "thrilling adventure" happened to Pearl Burr (aged eleven), and it quite made my hair stand up on end when I read it.

"Once upon a time," she writes: "we were staying in Belgrade, Serbia. One day we were helping in the hayfield, and my sister was driving a horse with a cart full of hay and I was on the top of it.

"We were going down a hill, and the road was very bumpy, and at the bottom a railway ran across the road. As we were going down the hill the horse took fright as a train was passing, and bolted. My sister could not hold him back, and as we went dashing round the corner we all over-balanced. I was shot into a field and hurt my leg a little, but my sister was under the cart. I got through a hole in the hedge, and got the horse out of the cart and tied to a tree. Then I called for help. A kind man offered to ride a horse into the town and fetch a doctor. I was in bed for three days."

That was a sad end to a thrilling adventure, wasn't it? I have awarded Pearl and her sister a Pip and Squeak brooch each, and I hope it will console them for their exciting adventure.

Have you ever had a thrilling adventure happen to you abroad? Have you ever been chased by a crocodile or swallowed by an elephant or cooked by a cannibal chief? If you have had a really thrilling adventure, send it in to me, and I will award a prize if it is published. Do remember that it must be "really and truly true"—as well as thrilling!

FOUR CLEVER CATCHES.

HERE are some jolly little catches to trip up your friends. Try them on daddy first and see what he says about them!

Say to some one: "If a tanner met a tanner in a tanner shop, would a tanner tap a tanner on a tanner's top—how many T's in that?"

Your friend will think hard, carefully count each T, and then triumphantly announce, "Nine!"

"No, there aren't," you answer, "there are only two T's in 'that'!"

Here is another good catch: "If I gave you six to fetch a dozen eggs at 4d. each, what would you bring back?" After your friend has worked it out, you say: "The eggs, of course."

This one sounds like a riddle. Question: If a lion was in front of you, what time would it be? Answer: Time to get out of its way!

One more, and this will be the last.

Say to a friend: "I bet you can't button up your shirt left hand."

Your friend will probably declare that he can, and proceed to button it, starting at the top button.

Then you say, "I said button it up, not down!"

NOT SO, EASY!

Bill: Dad, there's a wasp on the ceiling. Daddy (deep in the newspaper): Well, tread on it, and don't worry me!

Mabel: My grandpa hasn't got a grey hair on his head, although he's ninety.

Mildred: How silly! He must!

Mabel: No, he hasn't. He's bald!

PETS DISCOVER MYSTERIOUS "TREASURE CHAMBER"



1. While on the seashore yesterday Pip noticed a dark, mysterious cavity in the cliffs.



2. "It must be the entrance to a cave," he said. "Come along—we'll explore it."



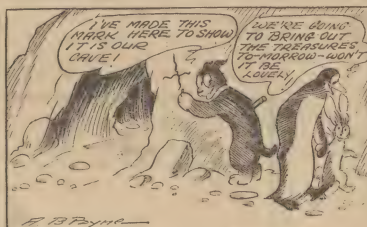
3. Luckily Pip had brought his electric torch, and they all crept slowly along a dark passage.



4. Imagine their surprise when they reached a large room which seemed to be full of furniture!



5. "We'll start collecting it to-morrow," whispered Pip. "Not a word to anybody!"



6. Squeak was overjoyed. "Just think!" she cried. "A real 'treasure chamber'—all to ourselves!"

ber" in a cave at the seaside, quite close to Aunt Fanny's house, where, as you know, they have spent the last few days.

It seems that, walking on the seashore, they came across a low, mysterious-looking cavity in the cliff—undoubtedly the entrance to a cave, of course, they had to "explore" it and, after creeping along a narrow passage, they came into quite a fair-sized underground room.

This chamber was packed with all sorts of mysterious odds and ends. In the dim light they could see things that looked like bedsteads, sofas and other articles of furniture. How did they get there? To whom do they belong? I am afraid I am quite unable to answer these questions.

I must confess I am interested in the pets'

TELL IT TO DADDY.

"If it wasn't for me," said Dan proudly, "my class wouldn't have any standing at all."

"But I thought you were always at the foot of the class," said his mother.

"Well, so I am," admitted Dan, "but how could it stand if it didn't have a foot?"

The proud mother was showing baby to the absent-minded uncle. "Can he walk?" asked uncle.

"Why, he's been walking for the last six months!" declared mother.

"Good gracious!" exclaimed uncle. "He must have gone a long way!"

WEAK WIVES AND MOTHERS NEED

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

They give New Vita'y—*and more.*

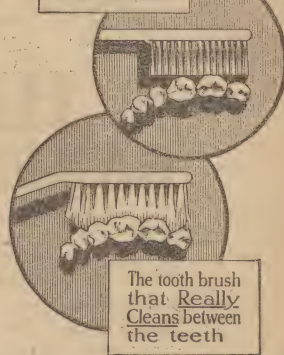
The demands upon a mother's strength are many and severe: her own health trials and her children's welfare exact heavy tolls, while hurried meals, broken rest and much indoor living tend to weaken her constitution. No wonder that the woman at home is often inclined toward weakness, sick headache, backache and nervous troubles. But many and varied as her health troubles are, the cause is simple, and the cure near at hand. When well, it is good blood that keeps a woman well; when ill, she must make her blood rich to renew her health; and the nursing mother—more than any other—needs rich blood and plenty of it.

Care in diet, sufficient rest, fresh air, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will keep a woman's health robust and regular; and because these pills make new blood abundantly, thousands of weak wives and mothers have derived prompt health-help from them. So begin Dr. Williams' Pink Pills today. Of chemists, or direct from address below, 3s. 6d. per box, post free.

FREE. The booklet "Nature's Warnings" should be read by every girl and woman. Sent free of charge to all who write to Booklet Dept., 36, Flitcroft Square, London W.1.

Insist on the genuine PRO-PHY-LAC-TIC sold only in a YELLOW Box

The ordinary tooth brush merely brushes the surface



The shape of the Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush fits your jaw—the shape of the bristles fits your teeth. The big end tuft of the brush goes even to the back of the back teeth. The Pro-phy-lac-tic is the only brush that penetrates to every crevice of your teeth, leaves every nook and cranny really clean. Ask your dentist.

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In hard, medium, or soft bristles—one quality only—always in the sanitary YELLOW Box—2/6. At all Chemists, Stores, etc., or, if any difficulty, sent post free on receipt of price.

If your Pro-phy-lac-tic fails to give the service you think it should, return it to us, and we will send you a new one.

New Brush Free paying the postage both ways.

Write for a free copy of "TOOTH TRUTHS."

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Manufactured by Florence Mfg. Co., Mass., U.S.A.

Girls! Girls!! Save Your Hair with Cuticura

Soap, Ointment, Talcum. Sold everywhere. British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charterhouse Square, E.C.

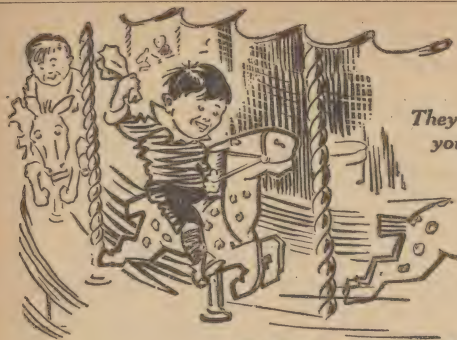
Ki-uma

A wonderful new Tropical Herbal Ointment from Africa, possessing high natural iodine value. Quickly relieves pain and cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica and Swollen Joints. Antibiotic, harmless and stainless. Highly recommended by eminent specialists.

Of all chemists, 3/-, or post free 3/3 from

KI-UMA CO. (Dept. A), MILSOM ST., BATH.

Free sample on request. Only one tin to a family.



They satisfy healthy
young appetites

HEINZ BAKED BEANS

WITH TOMATO SAUCE

EVERYBODY likes them. But there's no better endorsement than a boy's grin of satisfaction.

Heinz Baked Beans are delicate little beans, of great food value. As prepared by Heinz they make an appetizing, wholesome, economical meal, and save the more costly meat and other dishes. With Heinz the daily round of meal-times is a "merry-go-round." Just heat and serve.



One of the **57** Varieties

H. J. HEINZ Company Limited, LONDON

M.R.J.

The Soap for Safety

Nubolic Soap

When those boys come home Nubolic is ideal soap for them. Its antiseptic properties will penetrate the pores of the skin, and cleanse all cuts or abrasions from germs.

Nubolic is the soap for safety in all household uses. It is more refreshing to the skin than an ordinary toilet soap and protects you against skin disorders. Nubolic is the double duty soap—it both cleanses and disinfects.

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Oilmen and Stores,
Two sizes: 16oz. and
12oz. full weight
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UNDER PRETENCES

By HENRY ST. JOHN COOPER



Farrell said, "You've got to accept him," I have already refused him," replied Elaine. "You'll alter that. I'm a bad man to cross. Others have found it out and so will you."

but no ability to reproduce it in its crudest form even. "I am afraid I don't understand what you are talking about." "As you stand there in that open doorway, with the sunlight in your hair, and the garden beyond, it is most effective."

She wanted to fling into anger, but did not. She knew that the only thing to do with dignity would be to turn her back on him. But she did not want to turn her back on him.

"You like pictures?" she asked, referring to his enthusiasm for art. "Immense," he said, with eagerness. "Family portraits, especially."

"Indeed?" "Oh, stop down from your high horse; be human for once in your haughty life!" These were the thoughts that he did not utter.

What he said was: "Yes! Mrs. Biggs tells me that you have a great collection of portraits in Oldstone. I am rather interested in portraits."

"Why?" "A hobby!" he said airily. "Why do you not go on cleaning your lamp?" she inquired, deliberately changing the subject.

"Can't the little wretch see that I am angling for an invitation to come and examine the family portraits before the rest of the family?"

She could perfectly well guess at his intentions and had not any idea of humouring them.

"One day," he said insinuatingly, "I would awfully like an opportunity of a look at your picture gallery."

Now she had it straight, without any beating about the bush.

"Really?" she said. Smith said something indistinctly. It was a brief word, and Elaine believed that she recognised it. She was not sure for she could not think that Smith would utter such language in her presence.

But he had; he could not help himself. Her "indeeds" and "realis" were more than mortal man could stand.

He felt himself getting hot and ill-tempered; he who had once boasted that he had no temper at all, and therefore never lost it. Now, with Elaine looking so provokingly beautiful he knew that he ardently desired to shake her. And she looking at him, surveying him from her standpoint of calm superiority said to herself: "This man pretends to be something that he is not, pretends to be interested in pictures. He is an impudent, presuming person."

Which was perhaps the reason why she had visited the garage yard since the coming of Smith about ten times more frequently than she ever had before. Certainly she had never come here to discuss matters with bullet-headed Purvis.

Two pairs of eyes met and flashed a kind of defiance. There were such possibilities about him, Elaine decided. He was so fine, so big and so strong, and not without intellect, and yet he had been content to deliberately waste his life.

Had he been really the tramp that he had seemed to be, some poor luckless, witless creature, who had never had a chance in life, then he would have been pitied. As it was, she could not help feeling contempt for him.

Irritated almost as though he could read her thoughts, he glared at her.

"I understand you perfectly," she said, "and I wish you good morning."

"Really?"

It was a base imitation, though not a bad one. He ought not to have done it, but he was in an unusually bad temper, and her patronage and superiority had got on his nerves.

She understood that he was mimicking her and flamed red. The next moment she was gone.

"Smith," he said to himself, "I am ashamed of you! You've hurt her pride, and now she'll hate you worse than ever, and I am afraid, my good lad, it will serve you right."

"That man is insufferable," thought Elaine. "How dared he think for a moment that I would invite him into the house to look at pictures? Pictures, indeed!" She tossed her head. "An excuse for getting into the house to have a look round to see where the things of value are placed, I suppose. I'll go and pick some roses."

But the roses, in their gorgeous and dewy beauty, had lost all allure for her this morning. She picked a large bunch, scratched her delicate white fingers and went into the house in a bad temper.

That is, a bad temper for Elaine Farrell.

"Oh Miss, then flowers, ain't they—?" Betty paused. She had met Elaine in the hall. "Oh, Miss, you've been and pricked your finger!"

Elaine marched on, without taking the slightest notice.

Breakfast at Oldstone was not an enlivening meal as a rule. Sir Geoffrey was one of those

men who dislike conversation at breakfast time. He frowned it down, so that even Rawley and Nina felt the man's morose influence.

Sir Geoffrey had come down with his face heavy and the usual settled frown on it, but there were other and less usual signs. His underlip seemed to twitch and he was like a man undergoing some mental torture. He kissed his daughter as though going through an unpleasant duty.

Never had he kissed her with any semblance of warmth or affection. The coldness of this hero-father of hers had been one of the most bitter things in her memory.

From the first moment he had held her at arm's length. Often she recollected his return home after all those years abroad.

"How do you do?" he had said coldly, and would have shaken hands had she not come forward and held up a suddenly whitened face to him. Then he smiled.

But, oh, the difference from the kiss that she had expected that warm embrace, that long hug, that holding her out at arm's length to see her, to mark how tall she was: how like, perhaps, to her pretty, dead mother!

None of those things, but instead a chilly awkwardness, a feeling that though he was her father whom she had long worshipped in silence and secret, he had come back to her an utter stranger! The feeling had never been lifted.

Every morning when he gave her the good-morning kiss it reminded her of it. Every evening at "good night" it was the same.

A BATTLE OF WILLS.

STRANGERS! She and her father were strangers to-day as they had been before he had come home to her. In two years they had not come an inch closer together.

So they breakfasted almost in silence. Once Rawley tried to talk; then gave it up; glanced at his sister, and their eyes stole in the direction of the man at the head of the table—the gloomy, sour, uncommunicative man, frowning at his own thoughts.

The meal over, Farrell rose. "Alaine," he said, "I would like a few words with you."

"Yes, father; now?"

He nodded. "The sooner the better. I am going to my study." He went out, leaving the door open after him, and Alaine followed.

She felt like a naughty child, like a child who had been guilty of some wrongdoing. She almost trembled.

"Please close the door after you."

He stood there by the heavily carved marble mantelpiece.

"You are no longer a child," he said slowly.

He seemed to be picking and choosing his words with extra caution, as though what he was saying now had all been carefully rehearsed.

"You are a woman; and it is necessary to think of the future." He was slow, ponderous, deliberate.

But what did it mean, she wondered.

"It is time that you considered—marriage."

"But—father!"

"Listen to me. I say it is time that you made up your mind to settle down in life. I—" He paused, and seemed to speak with even greater difficulty. "I myself am considering—"

"Father, you—you aren't going to marry again! Oh, how can you—how can you?"

"I have a right to do as I like. I ain't going to take—"

"He stopped suddenly. "I say that it is time you married, and so it is! Marry again—yes, I am going to marry again to suit myself, and I don't ask no permission of no one. See!" His face had suddenly gone red.

She shrank back. She had seen him in a temper twice before, and each time this extraordinary change had come to him. He had discarded the slow and careful speech; words had come rapidly, strange words, gutter talk, coarse.

But now he caught himself up, restrained himself.

"I want you married," he repeated. "There's a man, Rawley, who wants you. He's rich; he's all right. I am satisfied, and I wish you to say 'Yes.' He'll ask you to-day, and—and you've got to accept him. You hear me?"

"I have already refused him."

"You'll alter that."

They faced one another and, meeting her bright, defiant gaze, the man seemed to wince, to become subdued, his boldness gone.

"I want it," he said. "Rawley's a good chap, with plenty of money. He's all right, and his sister's a nice girl. You'll be happy enough."

"I have said 'No' once, and it will always be 'No' to him."

Once again Rawley seemed to be about to flare up, but he checked it, and stared at her moodily, scarcely knowing what to say.

"All right!" he said; "all right! Only in the end I'll get my way." His voice had risen for an instant, and his eyes blazed, but the dull look came back into them.

"It's got to be 'Yes'!"

"It never will be!"

"You—you think it over. I'm a bad man to cross. Others have found it out, and so will you."

Alaine looked him straight in the face. "I shall never marry Mr. Rawley," she said quietly.

Another fine instalment to-morrow.

SYNOPSIS.

"YOU have too much money, too few friends, too much time on your hands, no interests in life."

Hearing this frank decision from a well-known specialist, Robin Marchant, young, handsome and strong-willed, decides to break away from his old life. He plans to go on a holiday, during which he will live the life of a tramp, sleeping in barns and coming to a few pence daily. Before starting he comes to the rescue of his cousin, Walter Purvis, a weak, easily-led character, who is in the clutches of a blackmailer named Dulham.

Robin lends him the money and then starts on his holiday. One day, while resting by the roadside, he is observed by a beautiful girl. Taking him for a real tramp, she taunts him with his likeness and finally offers him work.

He accepts the offer and then finds that the girl, whose name is Elaine Farrell, lives at a fine old Elizabethan house. He sees her father, and after being engaged as chauffeur's assistant learns that a visitor, a Mr. Rawley, is expected.

To his amazement Rawley turns out to be none other than Dulham, the blackmailer! Luckily he had never seen Robin before, though the latter had seen him.

Robin knows that the man whom everyone thinks is Elaine's father, Sir Geoffrey Farrell, is really an impostor named Collinor. He taunts Collinor with this, and threatens to expose him.

Finally he promises to keep silent, but the price of such silence is to be Elaine's hand in marriage. The girl, of course, is quite unaware of this.

Meanwhile, Elaine finds Robin a home with an elderly couple named Biggs, who live in a small cottage. Bessie, Elaine's maid, takes a liking to Smith. This annoys Purvis, the chauffeur, who loves Bessie. There is a fight between the two men, which Elaine sees from a window overlooking the garage.

After knocking the chauffeur out Smith takes his place in Elaine's small car. Out of obstinacy he will complain of his driving and takes the wheel himself. She lands the car in a ditch, and as she is recovering consciousness is amazed to hear Smith referring to her in very endearing terms. He does not know who she has heard him.

Rawley and his sister Nina come to visit Sir Geoffrey and the girl appears surprised to see Smith. She feels certain she has seen him before and suspects that he is Marchant.

Smith sees Farrell visit a lonely cottage where he meets a girl and a tall, strange-looking man. Various incidents occur to rouse Smith's suspicions of Farrell. He visits the lonely cottage and sees the tall, mysterious man again. The man is very strangely, and it is evident that his mind is affected.

SMITH LOSES HIS TEMPER.

IN spite of his walk Smith was about early the following morning. As the clock struck seven a slim, white-robed figure, about whose shoulders fell a wealth of fair hair, stood and looked out on the morning with eyes soft with sleep.

She saw him and stood looking at him.

"I—I—" she said, "dislike that man very much."

And having said this she felt that she had performed a duty that she owed to herself.

The figure at the window disappeared. Smith, unfortunately, had not seen it. He was too busy polishing headlights.

At half-past seven the arched door of the garage yard opened and Elaine appeared.

"Is Purvis here?"

Smith put down the headlight.

"Purvis, I regret to state, madam, has not yet arrived. Can I give him any message or instructions from you?"

Nothing could exceed the politeness of Smith. It was excessive, inasmuch as speech was concerned, but, unfortunately there was an expression of humour and subdued amusement in his eyes which she saw perfectly clearly, and which angered her.

"I hope that my little car is in good order—that you have put right the damage you did to it."

"I like that!" he thought. "The damage I did to it! Who turned it into the ditch?"

"I wish," he muttered inconsequently, "I wish I were an artist. Unfortunately, I have an appreciation of beauty that is almost a pain."

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

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Photos of J. and M. Alice Greenwood, Sowerby Bridge, Yorks.

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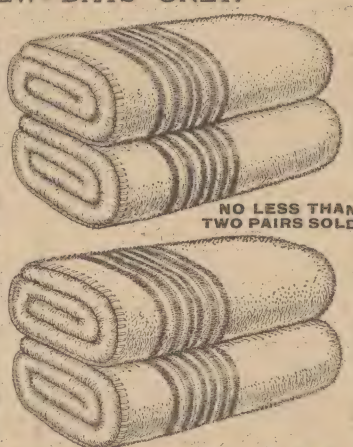
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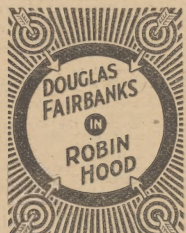
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GAITEY—8.15. JOSE COLLINS in "THE LAST WALTZ." By Oscar Straus. Mats, Thurs, Sat, at 2.30.

GARRICK—(Ger. 8513). MARTIN HARVEY in "VIA CRUCIS." Eves, 8.30. Mats, Wed, Sat, 2.30.

GLOBE—8.30. THE LADY OF THE LAMPS. Mrs. Lehar. Leslie Faber, Violet Vanbrugh. Wed and Sat, 2.30.

GOLDERS GREEN HIPPODROME—Marie Blanche, Vivian Foster, George Glover, etc. 8.30 and 2.30.

HAYMARKET—To-day, 2.30, 8.30. "PIUS FOURS." Eves, 8.15. Mat. Thurs, Sat, 2.30.

HIPPODROME—Daily, at 2 and 8. "CINDERELLA." Stanley Lupino, (Parce Mayne and Star Cast. (Ger. 656)).

HIS MAJESTY'S—Last Week. THE CAST OF SUEZ. Eves, 8.15. Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.30.

KINGSWAY—Eves, 8.15. Thurs and Sat, 2.30.

"POLLY"—The Sequel to "The Beggar's Opera." LITTLE—(Regent 2401). THE 9 O'CLOCK REVUE. Eves, 8. Mats, Mon, Th, Sat, 2.45. Bel. Mon, Th, Sat, 2.30.

LYCEUM—Pantomime "Robinson Crusoe." Twice Daily, at 7 and 7.45. Sun. 4.15.

LYRIC—A Play with Music. "ILLAC TIME." Nightly, at 8.15. Mats, Wed and Sat, at 2.30.

LYRIC HAMMERSMITH—THE BEGGAR'S OPERA. Nightly, at 8.15. Mats, Wed and Sat, at 2.30.

MASKELWICH'S THEATRE, near Oxford Circus, 3 and 8. EASTERN AND WESTERN MANAGER. (Langham 1545).

NEW—(Ger. 4466). Eves, 8.30. Mats, Wed, Sat, 2.30.

MATTHEW GRIFFIN in THE GREAT WEIRD. Eves, 8.30.

NEW OXFORD—Nightly, at 8.15. Wed, Th, Sat, 2.30.

RAITTING BROTHERS, Jack Raitting, Patsy Raitting.

PRINCE OF WALES—THE COOPTIMISTS. (6th New Prof.). Eves, 8.30. Mats, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.

QUEEN'S—Eves, 8.30. BLUEBEARD'S 8th WIFE. Madge Threlkeld, Norman McKinnel. Thurs and Sat, 2.30.

REGENCY, King's Cross. THE IMMORTAL ROUT. Eves, 8.30. Mats, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. (Museum 3180).

ROYALTY—Tomorrow, at 8. Seymour Hicks, Denise Kadie. First Mat. Sat, 2.30.

ST. JAMES'S—Eves, 8.30. "IF WINTER COMES." Eves, 8.15. Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.30.

ST. MARTIN'S—SHALL WE JOIN THE LADIES? At 8.15. LYALTIERS, at 9. Mat. Fri, Sat, 2.15. Last week. SAVOY—At 8.30. Robert Courtneidge presents Play entitled "THE CAT and the CANARY."

STRAND—(Ger. 3530). Eves, 8.30. ANDREW BOURCHIER in "TERESA RE INLAND." Mats, Wed, Sat, 2.30.

VAUDEVILLE—8.30. Mat. Fri, Th, 2.30. "SNAP!"

MAIRIE GAY, Victoria Road, E. Wandin. WINTER GARDEN. "THE CABARET KING." Nightly, at 8. Mats, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.

WYNDHAM—Nightly, at 8.15. Gerold du Maurier in "BILL DOD DRUMMOND." Mats, Wed, Sat, 2.30.

ALHAMBRA—(Ger. 5084). 2.30, 6.10, 8.30. Two Boys, Ted McLeod, But Vincent, Frank Cochran, etc.

COLISEUM—(Ger. 5084). 2.30, 6.10, 8.30. Two Boys, Ted McLeod, But Vincent, Frank Cochran, etc.

PAVILION—Daily, at 2.30, 6, 8.45. Harry Day presents the Star of the South. Eves, 8.15. (Ger. 5084).

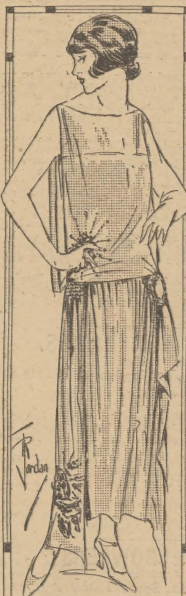
LONDON PAVILION—(Ger. 704). 2.30, 8.30. Sun, 7.30. Douglas Fairbanks in "ROBIN HOOD."

NEW GALLERY—Daily, 2.11. Continuous. Pauline Frederick in "House of Glass." Prices, 1s. 3d. to 5s.

LADIES' BOUDOIR

LINEN AND LINGERIE—MUSLIN MODE.

NOW is the time to review the linen cupboard, make a list of its deficiencies, and then go forth and shop deliciously. I always think the white sales are far, far more fascinating than the ordinary ones. Don't you yearn for the kind of bank balance that would permit you to order recklessly from among the crisp and airy pieces of monogrammed bed-linen, the rose-tinted pillow-cases for invalids, the bath towels of giant proportions, the clean white table-runners and the worked tray-cloths—and then begin all over again?



Silver beads and moonstones with a mother-of-pearl buckle further beautify her gown of misty blue georgette.

CHEAP AND PRETTY.

If you keep your bargain eye well open when among these snowy delights, great will be your reward, because most of the articles are genuinely and appreciably reduced. There are linen tea-cloths, oddly shaped, with pretty rose and wedgwood borders, procurable for a few shillings, printed ones that wash well and don't need half so many visits to the laundry, and some charming and ridiculously cheap ones in white sponge cloth, with a deep design in the middle and round the edge of massed flowers in soft blurred colourings.

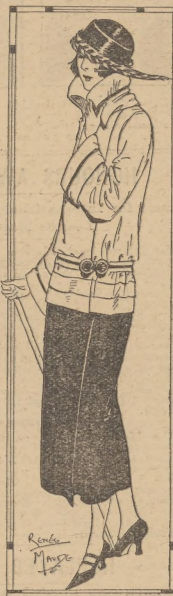
A VARIED CHOICE.

Then there are the bedspreads of widely-patterned, coarse flax lace, meant to lie over a rose-bespattered quilt, Government linens that are patterned like cretonnes, and last far longer, and the most delectable sets of linen lingerie that so many people now consider better taste than silk and georgette.

MUSLIN MODES.

There is a reawakened fancy for spotted muslin in the bedroom, the fresh daintiness of which was so dear to the hearts of our grandmothers. Muslin bedspreads have a flounce of wide scallops, with a flower embroidered in the centre of each, and there are guest towels to match of finely-spotted linen. Padded embroidery in a variation of the Greek key pattern is used on sheets of the more practical variety.

PHILLIDA.



A trim little morning shopping suit of grey wool velvet and black face cloth.

THEY BROUGHT HER GOOD HEALTH

Karmoid Tablets Quickly Brought Her Good Health After She Suffered for Years.

Mrs. Preston says: I suffered with Constipation for many years until my health was nearly ruined and I was a nervous wreck. My food would ferment in my stomach, and I suffered a great deal from indigestion, which caused headaches and bilious spells. I frequently had severe pains in my side and across my back. I chanced to read about Karmoid Tablets in the paper and started taking them four months ago. Immediately I felt better. I do not know what Constipation is now. I am free from headaches and bilious spells, and have not had an ache or pain since I commenced taking Karmoid. My nerves are good, and I am enjoying the best health that I have had for years. Karmoid Tablets have certainly done wonders for me. Karmoid Tablets are sold and recommended by good Chemists everywhere. They cost little and are easy and pleasant to take. There is nothing better for Constipation, Indigestion and Stomach troubles.—(Advt.)

CURES COUGHS, COLDS, CATARRH & DEAFNESS.

There's but one thing that does that with speed and safety—a little gift of Nature's in the form of pine and tar! How quickly and pleasantly it acts! You simply place a few drops of Bitrate of Tar on a lump of sugar and let it dissolve in the mouth; instantly your breathing becomes easier; the "swallowing" becomes less frequent and you feel noticeably brighter. Within a very short time you have the trouble under control and then—good-bye to the catarrhal deafness! Try Bitrate of Tar—just once. It will not fail you, for the pleasantly pungent vapours of the Norwegian Pine are the admitted antidote to all catarrhal troubles. Bitrate of Tar costs but 3s., and any good chemist can supply you. You can get other preparations cheaper, but Bitrate of Tar is made for those who need a CURE.

ILL HEALTH IN FEBRUARY.

Trencherous days ahead for those whose health is a little below par. Build up strength—get ample pure blood—get energy and health by taking Blood-Ton Phosphate. Chemists sell it!

JOHN STRANGE WINTER'S Hair Food and Hair Tonics

ENABLE every woman to have the joy of beautiful healthy, lustrous hair. Discovered by John Strange Winter (Mrs. Arthur Stannard) herself, these wonderful preparations enabled her at the age of 44, when nearly bald, to grow a luxuriant mass of beautiful hair. Write for booklet giving all details, post free.

Hair Food 2/6 & 6/6. Non Oily 3/6 & 8/6
John Strange Winter,
71, Ebury St., Victoria, London, S.W. 1

REMARKABLE OFFER of "OAKSPUN" ARTIFICIAL SILK

A rich Spun Artificial Silk of permanent lustre. Yarn Twists for Sports Coats, Jumpers, Frocks, etc., etc. Large range of beautiful colourings including White, Black, Rose, Grey, Saxe, Lemon, Apricot, Sky, Rust, Nigger, Mastic, Champagne, Navy, etc.

Every shade is guaranteed FAST AND WASHABLE.

At its USUAL PRICE this wonderful Knitting Silk cannot be equalled for value, and this reduced price makes it all the more attractive.

Per 4oz. 1/11 post postage
Hank 3d.
In 1lb. 7/9 per lb.
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AT ALL CHEMISTS

SARAH BERNHARDT

This Great French Actress who, although over 70, still looks most amazingly youthful in her girlish roles says, "I have no beauty secret to divulge other than the daily use of Creme Tokalon. I attribute the fresh and youthful appearance of my face to the use of this preparation."

CREME TOKALON

IN POTS 1/6 AND 2/6 OR TUBES 1/3

You put more than your feet in your footwear

No. 4371, Willow Road, also in Nigger Suite Club

Never forget what Shoes show

YOUR taste, your pride in your appearance, your practical sense. Every woman Portland-shod is marked immediately as a woman of discriminating judgement. She has ease, she has elegance, she has the best wearing worth her money can buy.

Portland

A SHOE OF QUALITY

T. ROBERTS & SONS • LEICESTER

PALACE THEATRE—"The Prisoner of Zenda." Twice Daily, at 8.30. Sun. 7.45. (Ger. 6834).

PHILHARMONIC HALL—Climbing Mount Everest. First Week, 3 and 8.30. In 3d to 8s. 6d.

POLY THEATRE, Oxford Circus—This Theatre is CLOSED TO-DAY (Tuesday) for Private Performance.

SCALA (NEW)—Mas March in Film version of "Paddy the Next Best Thing." Daily, 8.30. Sun. 7.30.

STOLL PICTURE THEATRE, Kingsway—1.45 to 10.30. "Confidant and Constance Talmadge in 'Wedding Bells'."

TERRY'S THEATRE, Strand, Douglas Fairbanks in "One of the Blood," etc. Daily, 2 till 11 p.m.

AVIARIES, POULTRY AND PETS. Rate 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

A PRICAN Parrots, talking, 47/6. Amazons Parrots, talking, 70s. Young Talking Parrots and Cages, from 40s.; free—Chapman's, 17, Tottenham Court-road, London.

MARKETING BY POST. Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

ALL Live—Carefully selected packages of live fish. A direct from Grimsby, 7th, 3s. 6d., 14th, 6s.; cleaned, egs. pd.; special terms for hotels, convents, schools, etc.; price lists post free.—The Mail Fish Co., Dept. 2, Fish Dock, Grimsby.

FISH—Always buy direct and ensure satisfaction; try Elite Fish Co., Grimsby Docks; parcels of fish cleaned and sent cart, paid from 4s. upwards.

FISH—Buy direct to secure quality and variety; special family parcels 4s. egs. pd.; cleaned; Lists Free; trade supplied.—Star Fish Co., Grimsby.

FISH—Fresh from the sea, carriage paid to your door; at sample packages 4s.; special terms to Clubs, Colleges, etc.; price lists, free; 25 years' reputation for quality and value.—Live Fish Co., Grimsby Docks.

FISH—Straight from Sea—Parcels 4s., 5s., upwards; prime quality, cleaned, cart. pd.; fishermen's and trawlers supplied with fresh and dry.—Pearl Fish Co., Grimsby.

1

CITY MAN AND HIS SUPER-TAX RETURNS.

Summons Withdrawn After Payment of £60,300.

ILL-HEALTH PLEA.

Counsel's Story of Inland Revenue Investigation.

The summons against Mr. Arthur Henry Benson, a well-known City man, in connection with alleged false super-tax returns, was withdrawn at Bow-street yesterday on account of his ill-health.

Sir Richard Muir intimated that Mr. Benson had had to pay arrears amounting to £20,300 and a penalty of £40,000.

Sir R. Muir explained that during the last thirteen years the total trading income of Mr. Benson was £283,117, and the falsely returned income was £268,775. The true tax recoverable was £34,027, whereas the tax payable on the false return was £13,727, the net loss to the revenue being £20,300.

Sir Richard proceeded to explain the conditions upon which the Board of Inland Revenue decided whether to deal with cases by way of fines or by criminal prosecution.

In the present case the Board decided that the proper course was by criminal prosecution, and the reason for the present application to withdraw proceedings was based entirely upon the state of Mr. Benson's health.

DOCTORS' CERTIFICATE.

Sir Richard produced a certificate from Lord Dawson and another doctor to the effect that Mr. Benson's health would be seriously endangered if he were obliged to attend at court.

The facts had been submitted to the Attorney-General, who was agreeable to the course now suggested.

The result of Mr. Benson's action from the point of view of the Revenue was that already he had paid the arrears of £20,300, and if the magistrate thought well to accede to the present application he would also pay penalties amounting to £40,000.

In view of Mr. Benson's state of health, it was doubtful whether even if convicted he would be sentenced to imprisonment, and such a fine as £40,000 would be very improbable.

The magistrate, Sir Charles Hiron, said he knew nothing about the facts except those disclosed in the information before him. They disclosed a clear case for inquiry and the issue of a summons, and purported to show a very serious fraud on the Exchequer by Benson.

£40,000 FINE.

Sir Richard Muir had said that the Board, with all the facts before them which he had not got, having taken the highest legal advice, they had come to the conclusion that justice would be served if the application were acceded to, the main reason being the state of health of the defendant, which, accepting those medical certificates, did seem to be very precarious.

Stripped of all legal phraseology and coming down to the facts, what it came to was this: That Benson had defrauded the Exchequer out of £20,300, that he had returned that amount, and that in respect of the fraud he had been fined the sum of £40,000.

The fine was certainly a very large one, and he would not have consented to that course unless he had been satisfied that the state of Benson's health was a matter which he was entitled to take into consideration. Therefore he agreed to the course suggested.

BABY'S NARROW ESCAPE.

Girl Who Was Wheeling Perambulator Killed by Motor-Car.

While wheeling a child in a perambulator along a road outside Mansfield, Mabel Booth, aged seventeen, was knocked down by a motor-car and killed.

The baby escaped injury, while the mother, who was walking close by, received only some bruises, and was able to proceed home.

HIGH CHAIR VOGUE.

Adaptable Seat That Will Give Baby Palace at the Tab'e.

At the Galeries Lafayette just now may be seen some truly beautiful examples of underwear in voile, lawn or nainsook. A set in the latter material, adorned with hand embroidery, costs but 10s. 6d.

For proud parents of babies, mention should be made of the splendid adaptable high chairs manufactured by the Treasure Cot Company, which are unequalled for practicability and nicely of finish.

As Master Baby has a habit of needing an almost unlimited supply of woolies, Messrs. Dickins and Jones' knitting competition should be hailed with delight, both for its own sake and as an encouragement to amateur knitters.

Full particulars may be obtained from Messrs. Dickins and Jones, the only stipulation for entering the competition being that materials used therefor must be purchased at their store.

The Direct Hardware Company have evolved an astonishing bargain for frugal housewives. It consists of a frame complete with twenty-five articles for daily use in the kitchen, including such indispensable as an egg-whisk, corkscrew, tin-opener, spring balance, toasting-iron, fish-trowel, etc., and its price is 25s., post free.

QUEEN ANNE RIDDLE

Director's Story of a Blue Lacquer Cabinet.

£85,000 ANTIQUE CASE.

The case for the defence in the antique furniture action was continued yesterday in the High Courts, when further expert evidence was taken. Plaintiff, Mr. Adolphe Shrager, of Kent Lodge, Westgate-on-Sea, sought the return by Messrs. Dighton, Ltd., of Savile-row, Mr. B. L. Dighton and Mr. W. H. Lawrence, of about £85,000 paid for antique furniture and pictures, some of which were alleged to be faked.

Mr. Frederick Tibenham, a director of a furniture firm, told Sir Ernest Pollock, K.C., that he recognised one of the blue lacquer cabinets which he saw about a week ago at a house in Great Russell-street.

That cabinet was in his factory at Ipswich. It was sent to him to decorate. At the time it was sent it was plain oak and he put the blue lacquer on it and returned it to Great Russell-street in November, 1920.

He had had an account with Mr. Dighton for five or six years, but had never sold to him furniture in imitation of the antique.

Both he and Mr. Dighton took pieces of tapestry from the Cambridge Tapestry Company, and he put it on furniture.

What Mr. Dighton did with his tapestry he did not know. Blue lacquer cabinets were very rare, and the one he had treated would be increased in value.

Counsel: Is it a Queen Anne cabinet?—It was made in the Queen Anne period.

What did you charge the grandman in Great Russell-street for putting on the blue lacquer?—I charged him £90.

Would you have sold it as a Queen Anne blue lacquer cabinet?—No; it would not be honest. What do you think the fair market value of the cabinet would be when you got rid of it?—About £160.

£850 would be a very big price for a blue lacquer cabinet, unless it was genuine?—Yes.

YOUR BIRTHDAY DATE.

"Daily Mirror" Chart That Tells Day upon Which You Were Born.

It may happen that your birthday anniversary is to-day, and if you wish to know the exact day of the week upon which you were born, study the chart printed below.

First find your age in one of the lines in the chart. On the same line will be found the day of the week upon which you were born:

5	16	22	28	34	39	45	56	62	67	73	84	Wed.	
6	11	17	23	29	40	46	51	57	68	74	79	85	Tues.
7	13	25	36	42	47	53	64	70	75	81	Sun.	
8	14	19	26	31	37	48	54	59	65	76	82	Sat.	
9	20	32	38	43	49	60	66	71	77	Fri.	
10	15	21	27	33	44	50	55	61	72	78	83	Thurs.	
12	18	24	30	35	41	52	58	63	69	80	Mon.	

These tables, which are copyright, will appear from day to day in *The Daily Mirror*, and each one will give the correct figures for the day on which it is published.

FORTUNES FOR CATS.

Famine-Stricken Town's Appeal to Check Horde of Mice.

The American Relief Administration has received a plea from its representatives in Kiel for funds to purchase cats, which are fetching 10,000,000 roubles, with kittens at half-price, says a Reuter New York message.

Scanty food supplies are rapidly being depleted by a horde of invading mice, and there is a scarcity of cats because of the number eaten during last winter's famine.

V.C. GENERAL'S GIFTS.

Alleged Fraud on Sir F. Aylmer by Man He Befriended.

Lieutenant-General Sir Frederick Aylmer, V.C., was the principal witness at W. Whielden yesterday against Thomas Frederick Hunt, a printer, who was remanded, charged with having obtained £4 from the General on January 30 and with attempting to obtain £5 on February 3.

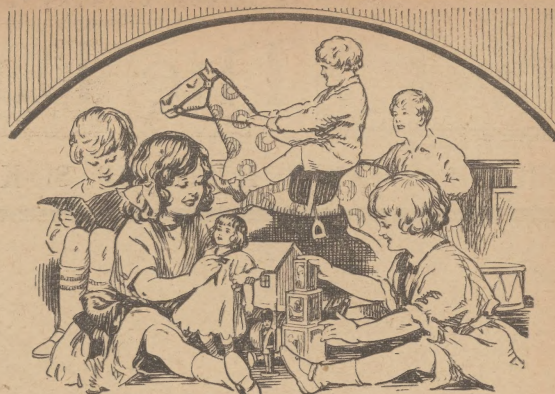
Sir Fenton described how Hunt, who claimed to have been a subordinate on his staff for a considerable time in India, wrote asking him to advance money, as he was out of employment and absolutely stranded. The General gave him 30s. to go on with, and subsequently £4.

When Hunt wrote asking for a further £5, saying he had lost the £4 previously given him, Sir Fenton became suspicious and communicated with the police.

It was stated that when arrested Hunt said: "I did not think the General, being a cripple, would trouble to make inquiries. I have been living on my wits since I was demobilised. I ought to have touched the General for £10 at the start and then left him alone."

STUDIO TRAGEDY.

When Mr. George Hinson, a photographer, of Stamford, Lincolnshire, opened his studios yesterday morning he found his assistant, William Henry Homford, aged forty-five, sitting dead in a chair with a half-smoked cigarette between his fingers and Sunday papers by his side. Death apparently occurred from heart failure.



It is generally agreed that
Growing Children
should not drink Tea or Coffee

Parents everywhere are daily becoming more and more alive to the dangers of the drug in tea and coffee to their children's health.

As a meal time drink Instant Postum is a perfect hot drink for children—friendly to young stomachs and absolutely safe for young nerves.

Grown-ups also will find it the ideal beverage at any time—morning—noon or night. Its charming coffee-like flavour and aroma appeal to a variety of exacting tastes and—it can be enjoyed without the slightest fear of harmful effects.

Made instantly in the cup—strong or mild as you desire—simply by adding hot water, milk and sugar.

"There's a Reason"
for
INSTANT POSTUM

Sold in 4-lb. tins, sufficient for 90 to 100 cups, 2/8, and 4-lb. tins 1/7. Of Grocers and Stores.

THE GRAPE-NUTS CO., LTD., Dept. 23C, 86, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1.

SEND this COUPON for TRIAL SAMPLE

sufficient to make 7 cups of delicious Instant Postum. Enclose 3d. in stamps to cover cost of packing and postage. Address as above.

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ADDRESS

(Dept. 23C)



LUNG TROUBLE.

CONGREVE'S ELIXIR

EXPELS MORBID MATTER FROM THE LUNGS, SOOTHES AND HEALS.

. 95 YEARS' TEST .

Mr. J. H. WILKINSON, of 19, ST. ALKMONDS, DERBY, writes:—"Will you kindly send me one of your books. I am anxious that a friend suffering from lung trouble should give your medicine a trial. It is now 25 years since I was given up by two Doctors after a long illness. By the advice of a friend I was induced to give your medicine a trial and under its use gradually recovered. I am now in my 60th year and my chest is quite sound."

Mr. W. E. MASTERS, of 467, HIGH STREET NORTH, MANOR PARK, LONDON, E.12, writes:—"I suppose it is long since you required anything in the way of testimony, but I can honestly say from over thirty years' knowledge of the medicine, that your Elixir is the most genuine and effective remedy for lung trouble that I know."

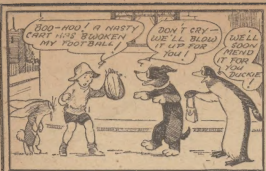
Of all Chemists and Drug Stores, 1/3, 3/-, 5/- and 12/- per bottle.

G. T. CONGREVE'S well-known book on Lung and Bronchial Trouble sent, postage paid, for eightpence, from No. 54, Coombe Lodge, 174, Rye Lane, Peckham, London, S.E.15.

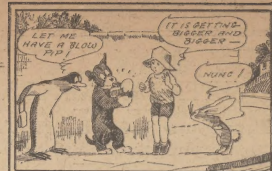
Another "Treasure Chamber": See Page 13

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

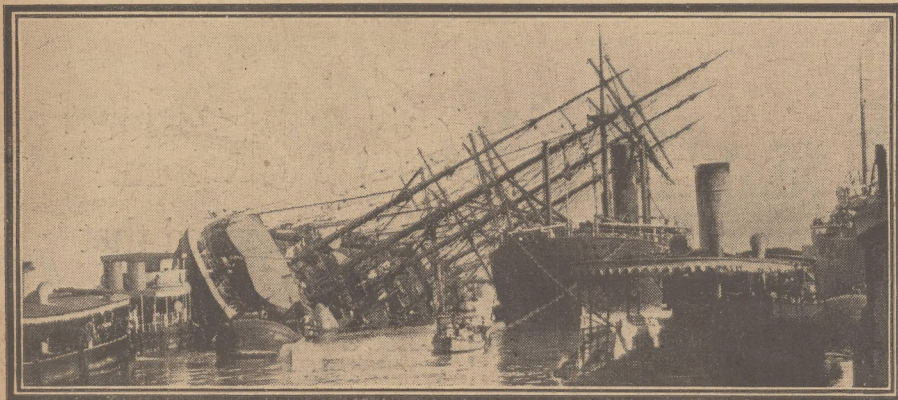


The pets discover some—



—"entombed treasure" this week!

BRITISH STEAMER HOLDS UP SINKING SAILING SHIP

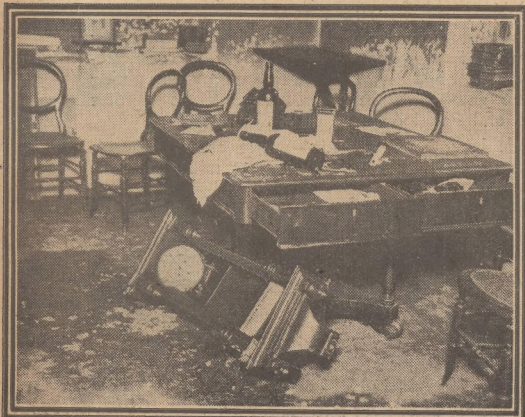


The German sailing ship Lempkenhafen, which during the cleaning of her ballast tanks at Calcutta, capsized, and would have sunk had not her masts and spars rested on the British steamer Greleden alongside. The latter's bridge and deck were pierced.

OWEN NARES' TRIUMPH



Mr. Owen Nares and Miss Barbara Hoffe.

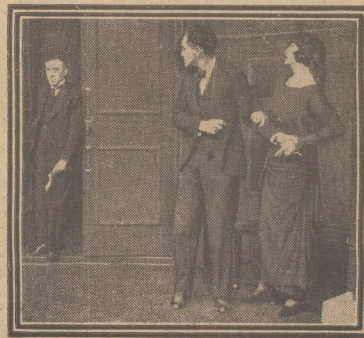


The vestry as it was left by the supposed thieves.



Front of burned organ. Inset, the vicar.

CHURCH FIRED BY THIEVES?—A mysterious fire at St. Jude's, Herne Hill, has destroyed the organ and choir vestry. The vicar, the Rev. F. R. Dickenson, says he found his own vestry in disorder. Two bottles of sacramental wine (seen on the table) had been emptied, and in a cupboard surplices were smouldering.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



Mr. Tarver Penna (in doorway) as Twyning.

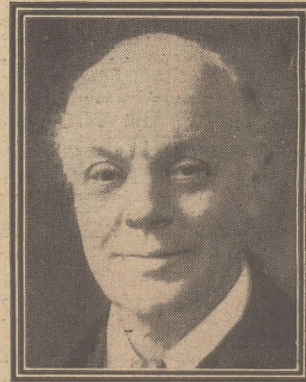
In "If Winter Comes," at the St. James'.—Mr. Owen Nares as Mark Sabre has made himself a reputation as an emotional actor.—(Daily Mirror.)



"NEW WIVES FOR OLD."—Mr. Bromley Challenor, the actor, against whom judgment for £33 6s. 4d. was given yesterday, in respect of royalties on the play "New Wives for Old."



FRENCH RUN THE RUHR.—French soldiers at work in the telegraph office at Mulheim. Telephonic and telegraphic services in the Ruhr, which the Germans interrupted by cutting the wires, have now been restored by the French.



WIRELESS TRAGEDY.—Dr. A. H. Fison, of Guy's Hospital, who has died of his injuries caused by a fall while fixing an aerial for a wireless entertainment at the hospital.